WINTER 1987

Washington

WASHINGTON COLLEGE MAGAZINE

The Past Recaptured

TELLING TALES OF OLD KENT, RICHMOND HOUSE REVISITED
WC BEFORE THE WAR

The Good News Spreads

In recent weeks, I've had opportunities to talk with alumni of Washington College in a variety of settings—at the National Association of Alumni Directors, during the annual [illegible] meeting, [illegible] and [illegible] phone [illegible] alumni [illegible] a feature story in this issue on Washington College graduates [illegible] abroad.

All of this rambling preamble is simply offered to lend credence to a conclusion. The alumni of Washington College have heard the good news about the "quality and progress" their alma mater has enjoyed in recent years, about our school's rededication to achieving a course as bright as our past has been long. The results are conclusive. Last year, 50 percent of the College's alumni made a gift to the Annual Fund. That represents a 2.5 percent increase over the previous year, a 10 percent increase over two years ago. And it's a record of support that places Washington College among the top 25 colleges in America. More alumni than ever are joining the ranks of the 1782 Society. (The $1,000 admission price guarantees you'll think long and hard about the decision, yet the number of alumni who said "yes" this past year reached a record 73.)

The pride of our alumni is shown in [illegible] ways too. In their willingness to support the [illegible] efforts of the Admissions Office. In their enthusiasm to establish and support new alumni chapters and [illegible]. In the increased note of pride with which they tell people, "I'm a graduate of Washington College."

In my enthusiasm I found a lot [illegible] alumni, you'd [illegible] years back I questioned [illegible] Washington College might not be the ultimate act of optimism. Today, I'm convinced it's as pragmatic a decision as you'll ever encounter. As President Douglass Cater's fond of saying, Washington College is ascending to a new and higher orbit among the small colleges of America. It's nice to think that you and I, in small way, can have a hand in making it so.

—R.Ch.

Editor's Note: Anyone of you who already guessed we've alumni when we included Robert P. Newlin '81 in our "Deaths" column in the Fall issue of the Washington College Magazine. The son of the late Washington College professor Nick Newlin and Margaret Newlin is indeed alive and well, and we regret any grief or embarrassment caused by the publication of the misinformation, which was obtained during a fund raising phonathon.

This embarrassing error has led us to reexamine our policy concerning death notices, and in the future we will run notices only of deaths substantiated by newspaper obituaries or letters from family. The following letter was sent to us by Robert's mother after we contacted her concerning the error, and we offer it in compliance with her request.

To the Editor:

Needless to say, I am upset about this outrageous error. May I suggest that in the future you do not trust to the vagaries of phonathon volunteer's lists, nor even to the doughty Development Office in matters of this importance, but, instead, check and double-check with the alumnus' family.

A November retraction seems a little ineffectual. Nonetheless, I would like you to print this along with it.

Margaret Newlin
Secane,
Pennsylvania

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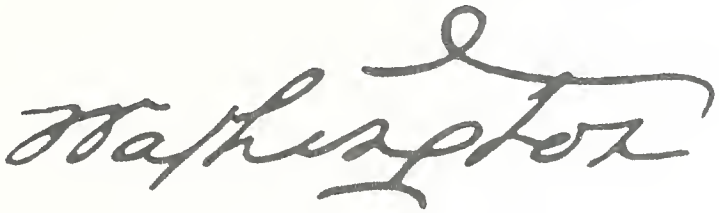
WASHINGTON COLLEGE MAGAZINE



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About the Cover: The boyhood memories of William B. "Swish" Nicholson '36, a star rightfielder for the Chicago Cubs, have been recorded in a recent oral history project on Kent County and its people. Photo by J. Tyler Campbell '76.

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WASHINGTON COLLEGE

THE REPORTER

College Targets $17.4 Million In Phase II Of Campaign

Three years ago, Washington College ventured to do what some called the impossible—raise $26.4 million in five years. Today, the impossible is accomplished fact. With $23.6 million in hand, and an additional $4.8 million pledged, the Board of Visitors and Governors has unanimously approved the launching of a second phase of the Campaign for Excellence, giving the green light to raise the goal by another $17.4 million.

The first phase of the Campaign has netted full funding for the construction of an Academic Resources Center and the Alonzo G. Decker, Jr. Science Center, the implementation of a model academic computing program, and $6.8 million in additional endowment for student financial aid and faculty enhancement. Dormitory renovations and renovation of Bunting Hall also have been completed.

The decision to launch Phase II of the Campaign came after a great deal of careful study by the Campaign leaders. "While we had raised the total dollar goal for the Campaign," says College President Douglass Cater, "the amount raised did not correspond precisely with the projects outlined in the original prospectus. For example," he continues, "our endowment is still pitifully small in comparison with colleges of similar caliber, and we seek a substantial increase of endowment that will help sustain adequate student assistance and faculty salaries. We need additional funding to meet the needs of the conversion of the boiler plant into a creative arts center, which is long overdue. We need an athletic field house in order to relieve the congestion of the gymnasium."

PHOTO J. M. FRAGOMENI '88

Phase I of the College's Campaign for Excellence raised the funds for construction of the Decker Science Center. Phase II will complete the Center's endowment goal.

After comparing Washington College's needs with those of other colleges of similar quality and ambitions, College leaders concluded that a minimum of $17.4 million was necessary to achieve the Campaign goals.

"I am grateful that our leaders and our alums have responded so positively to the challenge of the Campaign," Cater says. "When fifty percent of the alums make an annual contribution to the College, we know we have a winner. My hope is that we can stay the course for another three years in order to reach our goals."

According to Vice President for Development and College Relations F. David Wheelan, most of the $23.6 million for new facilities and renovation, increased scholarship funds, and endowment, was raised by tapping into a small pool of individual, corporate, and foundation prospects. Phase II of the Campaign will attempt to penetrate mid-level and general donors.

"The midpoint of any capital campaign is an important time to evaluate program goals and make revisions," says Wheelan. "We find ourselves in quite a different position than we were three years ago, when the Campaign's preliminary goals were established. The government is threatening to cut student aid and loan programs even deeper, and the College's operating budget continues to be strained.

"When we examined our donor pool," Wheelan continues, "we realized that we were tapping only a very small part of our potential pool. The last leg of the Campaign will, by necessity, focus on the smaller gifts of friends and, in particular, the College's alumni."

Based on a months-long analysis of the Campaign's accomplishments and the impact of future economic conditions on the College's financial equilibrium, the College's development office proposes to combine unfunded projects from Phase I with newly identified needs into a total Phase II budget package.

New goals of the Campaign for Excellence include bricks-and-mortar projects for construction, expansion and renovation of campus facilities, computerization of the library card catalog, increased endowment, and increased annual funds for the College's operating budget.

Construction of a new all-weather field house for year-round athletic and recreational pursuits is at the top of the facilities list. Plans for this structure call for three playing and practice areas, as well as a jogging track, an aerobic/dance center, and the relocation of the Fitness Center.

While full funding has been achieved for construction of the Alonzo G. Decker, Jr. Science Center, additional funds are needed to meet the building's $1 million endowment goal, which is close at hand. The Science Center, now under construction, is slated for completion by September 1988. The science departments will then relocate into the new building, and full-scale renovations of Dunning Hall will be undertaken. September 1989 is the target date for the completion of the entire project.

Other facilities projects include the renovation of athletic facilities, the conversion of the old boiler plant into a creative arts center, and renovation of Ferguson Hall, Hodson Hall, William Smith Hall, and Miller Library.

Other goals of the Campaign include library acquisitions and the computerized conversion of Miller Library's card catalog system, enhanced endowment for student scholarships and faculty compensation, and escalating Annual Fund goals.

Achieving the goals of the second phase of the Campaign for Excellence will be challenging, Wheelan says, "but we're confident that our alumni will see us through and recognize Washington College for its commitment to higher education, its dedicated faculty, and its quality graduates. To ensure that this tradition continues, and that quality students from all socio-economic levels will still be able to afford a Washington College education, we're asking that alumni assume the responsibilities accompanying their degrees, and, as Campaign Co-Chairman Alonzo G. Decker, Jr. says, 'give until it feels good.'"

"The remarkable achievement of the first phase of the Campaign," says Cater, "demonstrates that Washington College can count itself among the distinctive small liberal arts colleges in America." Cater numbers among those achievements funding "in significant sums" from foundations all over the nation, contributions from many of the key corporations in Maryland, and loyal alumni suport. "Phase II of the Campaign will concentrate particularly on involving the alumni and the close neighbors of the College in the endowment and capital support for the College," says Cater.

"If you study the history of small colleges in America, every once in a while, one college moves into higher orbit amid the galaxy," he continues. "My strong intuition is that Washington College is presently moving into higher orbit. Word about the College's successes in the classroom, on the playing field, and in the Campaign, has spread all over the country."

By The Light Of The Constitution: Reflections On The Iran-contra Hearings

As a member of the Senate Select Committee on Secret Military Assistance to Iran and the Nicaraguan Opposition, U.S. Senator Paul S. Sarbanes (D-Md.) had spent a long summer in Washington. It was ironic, Sarbanes thought, that as the country was celebrating the 200th anniversary of the signing of the Constitution, this Senate Committee was embroiled in hearings that rubbed against the grain

Senator Sarbanes, Convocation Speaker

of that monumental document which established a democratic government.

At Washington College's Fall Convocation in early September, Senator Sarbanes reflected on this irony, and told a story about the forming of our democracy. It was in Philadelphia that Benjamin Franklin was queried by a woman as he emerged from Independence Hall after four months of deliberations. "What is it to be, Dr. Franklin?" the woman asked. "A monarchy or a democracy?" Franklin replied, "A democracy, madam, if you can keep it."

What happened in the covert scheme involving the diversion of funds from the sale of arms to Iran for military aid to the contra rebels in Nicaragua threatens the very existence of our democracy, Sarbanes said, because certain men considered themselves above the law.

"Fawn Hall, in a moment of frankness before the Committee, talked about her boss, Col. North, and her willingness to follow his every lead, and said, 'Sometimes, you have to go above the written law,'" Sarbanes recalled. "Our system is premised absolutely to the contrary.

"What we saw reflected in the Iran-contra hearings," Sarbanes said, "was not only a deliberate breaking down of the checks and balances between Congress and the executive branch, but a breakdown of the checks and balances within the executive branch itself. What was afoot was to establish a system whereby decisions were being made outside the established process."

Sarbanes recalled the frank testimony of Albert Hakim. "He indicated that when he was negotiating on the

behalf of the United States with representatives of the Iranian government, he also had in mind far-flung activities beyond that. He and General Secord were joking one day as he was putting together an organizational chart of their covert activities, and Gen. Secord says, 'well, if we do a good job on this, we may do some activities in Africa next.'

"I'm very frank to tell you," Sarbanes continued, " I think but for the exposure which occurred, we may well have seen such activities taking place all around the world."

What took these men outside the Constitutional framework, Sarbanes argued, was zealotry—a conviction that their position was the correct one and that they were entitled to do anything to achieve that policy position. "Both North and Poindexter asserted that what they were doing was for the good of the country, that they were genuine in their belief, and that they were entitled to press to accomplish the policy regardless of the decisions that were being made in terms of the constitutional process," Sarbanes said.

They were unwilling to accept possible rejection of their point of view, so they attempted to circumvent any possible scrutiny. "What the founding fathers did was establish a very complex and elaborate system for interaction between the executive and legislative branches of the government," Sarbanes commented, "out of which they assumed a better public policy would emerge. I think our history has essentially sustained that proposition.

"Secondly," Sarbanes continued, "we rest on the proposition that the government must operate in the open. We can't resort to the sorts of tactics of the very systems that we criticize in terms of maintaining a secret government. In this instance, [secrecy] served as a shield for bad policy."

One good thing emerged from the Iran-contra hearings, Sarbanes suggested. "The hearings at least reestablished fundamental premises about how our system ought to work. What people have to understand is that no matter how keenly you may want a particular policy position to prevail, you are not entitled to violate all the established processes in order to achieve that position. If you take that point of view, then you must logically concede the same right to someone who holds an entirely different point of view. If we proceed down that path, our system will simply break down into anarchy, a system in which those who have force at the moment will prevail. The whole lesson of 200 years of American constitutionalism is that this is not how we proceed as a nation."

Hagerstown Educator Recalls WC Before The War

Atlee C. Kepler '42, President Emeritus of Hagerstown Junior College, was given Washington College's highest honor at Fall Convocation—the honorary Doctor of Letters. A man who has done so much for higher education in Maryland, a man who through 30 years of hard work turned a fledging program of afternoon and evening classes at the old Hagerstown High School into a vibrant junior college enrolling nearly 6,000 students, Kepler said his work was the most important thing in his life—until his alma mater honored him.

Kepler possesses a particular fondness for the Washington College of those halcyon days before the War. "I had many very pleasant associations during the time I was there," Kepler says, "because I was always being challenged by new and different ideas."

Who does Kepler remember of those days when freshmen wore beanies and were forbidden to walk the Sacred "L" (the normal path to classes) until after Thanksgiving? When women had curfews and men sought the thrill of adventure by sneaking into the basement of The Abbey (now the Hynson-Ringgold House)? When you considered yourself lucky if you procured an invitation to the Chester River Yacht & Country Club for a reading by Ogden Nash?

Kepler remembers much of those days. And with great fondness. There was Dr. Frederick Livingood, Dean of the College at the time, who taught psychology. It was Livingood who arranged for Kepler to fill in for Miss Richie, known in town as "the outstanding woman who taught English at the high school," and it was this introduction to teaching that inspired Kepler to a career in education.

There was the foreign language professor, Dr. Ford, who conducted correspondence with H. L. Mencken, and often shared those letters with his students. "Dr. Ford and his wife lived on the opposite bank of the Chester River, and one of the things I remember students doing is walking across the Chester River Bridge to hear Dr. Ford play 'There Will Always Be An England' on his French horn," Kepler says. "This was in the pre-World War II era when there were some anti-British feelings, and Ford was very interested in maintaining loyalty to Britain."

Dean of Women Amanda T. Bradley also left her mark. "She taught Romantic Poetry, and she gave us a choice of taking exams or memorizing 50 lines of poetry a week," Kepler remembers. "Of course I memorized poetry, and even now, almost 50 years later, I still remember some of that poetry. These are the things that enrich your life."

Of course, when classes were over, Kepler was in the middle of the fun. He remembers frequenting a place called Bennett's, a filling station/restaurant on Route 213, and "The Ranch," a watering hole that was "very out of bounds" for the women students. "You didn't take your dates there," Kepler remembers, "but we would have 'chug-a-lug' contests, and everyone knew who the champions were. I can't say that I was—I don't remember being a winner, but I was a participant."

One of the favorite pranks of students in those days, Kepler says, was stealing the big barber pole from an establishment on Queen Street for the annual bonfire. "Every year, the boys would take it apart and pile it on the bonfire. And every year, the owner would call the president of the College. And every year, somebody would have to retrieve the pole and put it back up before it was burned, or the College would have been charged $75."

J. David Newell considers the ethical dimensions of AIDS.

Dr. Newell Serves On National AIDS Task Force

J. David Newell was outraged when in 1982 a local school board in Indiana barred Ryan White from attending public school. White, an Indiana boy who contracted AIDS through a blood transfusion, was the victim of fear and discrimination, as well as the innocent victim of a deadly virus. As a father of school-aged children, and as chairman of the department of philosophy at Washington College with a special interest in biomedical ethics, Newell was struck by the unfairness of that decision.

Today, Newell is fighting the national hysteria surrounding AIDS and helping shape national policy on AIDS in emergency medicine. In September, he served as the only expert in the field of medical ethics on a 15-member National Task Force on AIDS in Emergency Medicine. Sponsored by the Federal Department of Health and Human Services, the task force, made up of doctors, lawyers, academicians, and representatives of emergency health care providers, was formulated to devise a model of care for HIV-infected patients. Their report will be presented to the Bureau of Health Professions and to the Bureau of Resources for help in planning a national conference for health professionals later this year.

What was a philosophy professor doing on an AIDS task force? "They wanted at least one person representing medical ethics because there are some very fundamental ethical issues relating to the AIDS crisis," Newell says. "The surgeon general, C. Everett Koop, has said that moral and ethical questions are as important, and as difficult, as the medical and scientific questions. One of the most serious ethical questions raised by AIDS is the medical profession's refusal of treatment. The more you look into this issue, the more you can see areas in which people's rights are at risk."

Newell, who was nominated to the task force by the Maryland Institute for Emergency Medical Services System, was a logical choice. In 1978, Newell was accepted in the National Science Foundation's Chatauqua Seminar on Death and Dying at Georgetown University. In 1982 he was one of 12 people from across the country to receive a $20,000 National Endowment for the Humanities Fellowship to study biomedical ethics at Indiana University. As a direct result of that experience, Newell co-authored a book on ethical issues in psychology and had two essays published in professional journals. Then in 1984 he was awarded a Medical Humanities Fellowship at the Medical College of Pennsylvania. In addition, through the University of Delaware's Center for the Study of Values, Newell is working with the Jefferson University School of Medicine's Hospital Ethics Committee.

His work in medical ethics relating to AIDS evolved from his interest in biomedical ethics and his reaction to the horror stories the media proliferated about the plight of AIDS victims: a Baltimore man shunned by family and friends and left to die alone in a squalid motel room; children being denied the right to attend school; the husband of a Pennsylvania woman with AIDS nearly beaten to death by his neighbors.

Newell's first paper on AIDS, presented at the annual meeting of the American Public Health Association in 1986, dealt with "Conflict and Contagion: An Ethics of AIDS In The Workplace." "No one wants to pay for the care of AIDS victims," says Newell. "The insurance companies don't want to pay the price, so employers fire them. The hospitals don't want them because they don't have any money. And a lot people don't want government money paying for these AIDS victims because they're viewed by many as socially undesirable—gays and druggies." As a result of his work, Newell began giving public lectures on AIDS, helped establish an Ethics Committee at Kent & Queen Anne's Hospital, and is now training the committee members on how to deal with AIDS. He is also teaching a Health Care Ethics course to hospital staffers through the College's Program for Adult Continuing Education.

Newell, who has also done considerable work with the care of terminally ill patients (he is on the Board of the Kent Hospice Foundation and conducts workshops for its Volunteer Training Program), says that hospices "may be one of the answers to the AIDS crisis." Although traditional hospices care for patients expected to die within six months, he says hospices geared specifically to AIDS patients could provide the care and counseling dying AIDS victims need to see them through the final two years of their lives.

One of the ethical problems associated with the AIDS crisis is the patient's right to health care. "If you've got a hospital, and a lot of AIDS patients are coming into it, and they develop a surgical problem or need to be put into the intensive care unit, what of the other people who don't have a terminal illness who also need that bed in the intensive care unit? Do you let the AIDS patient die, because he's going to die anyway? Is it first-come, first-served in the ICU, or is it a question of who has the most promise of coming out of that operation and making a contribution to society? Do doctors," Newell asks, "have the right to make that choice?

"What most people seem to be worried about is, 'How am I going to keep myself, and my family, from getting AIDS,'" Newell says. "There doesn't seem to be a lot of passion or concern for those who have it."

One physician on the National Task Force called for mandatory screening and quarantining of AIDS sufferers and HIV carriers, he says. "You just can't do that, because some people who have this virus might not ever get the disease—they may live for 30 or 50 years, and we have no right to take away their jobs, their insurance, their families, their reputations, everything. Medical ethics has made medicine and society much more sensitive to things like rights, confidentiality, privacy, autonomy, patient's choices."

College Announces Executive Promotions

In a move intended to strengthen the administrative leadership of the College, the Board of Visitors and Governors and President Douglass Cater have announced the promotions of five Executive Council members. The reorganization coincides with President Cater's renewed commitment after five years in office to continue serving as President of the College.

Elizabeth R. Baer, who previously held the title of Dean of the College, has been appointed Provost and Dean of the College. She serves as chief academic officer and is second in seniority in the administration.

Gene A. Hessey becomes Senior Vice President for Management and Finance. In cooperation with the Provost and the Faculty Committee, Hessey has primary responsibility over the College budget and continues his duties as Treasurer of the Board of Visitors and Governors.

F. David Wheelan will continue to serve as Vice President for Development and College Relations, a position to which he was appointed in February. Assisting Wheelan in managing Phase II of the College's Campaign for Excellence is the new Director of Development, Martin Williams '75.

Kevin Coveney has become Vice President for Admissions and Enrollment Management. The position carries added responsibilities for research, long range planning for recruiting traditional and non-traditional students, student financial aid policies, the development of programs to retain students, and efforts to use volunteers in the recruitment of students.

Sherry Magill has been promoted to Vice President and Deputy to the President. She chairs the Administrative Council, manages the agenda of the Executive Council, and serves as planner and expediter for the President.

"Each of these appointments carries a significant addition of responsibility to provide for the effective management of the College," Cater said of the promotions. "All are based on our tested experience as we have worked closely together, during these past years."

The appointments serve several purposes, Cater added. Initially, they recognize the increased importance of the Executive Council in governing the College. The titles also demonstrate the enhanced roles of the members on the Council.

Williams Joins Development Team

Martin Williams, a 1975 graduate of Washington College, has been named Director of Development. Williams has a background in marketing, sales management, and financial services. In the mid 1970s, as part of the Creative Staff at American Greetings, he managed the greeting card manufacturer's licensing program. In 1980 he joined the sales force of Perdue Farms in Salisbury and rose to Retail Sales Manager in charge of Chain Accounts. Since 1985 he served as an account executive in the Salisbury office of Dean Witter, a Wall Street brokerage firm.

In addition to his regular fund-raising duties, Williams will serve as Executive Director of the College's Campaign for Excellence, a program to raise millions in capital endowment and annual gifts. He will be working with Alonzo G. Decker, former chairman of Black & Decker, and James Price IV, a managing partner of Alex. Brown investment bankers in Baltimore, who are the co-chairmen of the Campaign.

"Washington College is a tradition in our family—both of my parents went here," says Williams. "It's an honor to be asked to come back to the campus and help with this Campaign. The Development Office of Washington College has become a key part of the College administration because the scope of fund-raising efforts has increased. It requires more sophisticated efforts, better planning and communication with people—not only with alumni, but with our friends outside the College."

Other changes in the development office include the promotions of David J. Fraboni, II to Associate Director of Development, Annual Fund, and Barbara Heck to Associate Director of Development, Research and Records.

Bork's Way Isn't The American Way, Warns Speaker

by Audra M. Phillipon '88

Anthony T. Podesta, founding president of People For the American Way, opened the 25th season of the College's William James Forum with a warning of "The Potential Disaster of Judge Bork." Podesta's organization launched a nationwide campaign against the nomination of Judge Robert Bork to the Supreme Court.

People For the American Way is a growing organization of more than 250,000 members dedicated to protecting constitutional liberties. In recent months, Podesta has delivered his anti-Bork message on ABC's "Good Morning America," the CBS Morning News, and NBC's Today Show. *The New York Times*, the *Washington Post*, and the *Chicago Tribune* have also published his articles.

"The timing of this meeting in the middle of the hearings on Bork's nomination is fortuitous," Podesta began. His one-hour talk focused on three constitutional principles that relate to Bork's nomination: the division of powers, the guarantee of liberty to all American citizens, and the right to equal justice.

The division of powers demonstrates the importance of Supreme Court justices, in Podesta's view. With lifetime tenure in the independent branch of government, each appointment is critical. "If you value the basic

principles this country has evolved...," Podesta warned, "we shouldn't risk that on Judge Bork."

Podesta outlined four qualities his organization expects of a Supreme Court justice for the audience that filled Hynson Lounge. Commitment to liberty, sensitivity to equality, dedication to equal justice, and the ability to render justice (or open-mindedness, as Podesta clarified), are essential. "[Bork] is a historical crank who is dedicated to turning time backwards... threatening the whole system of individual liberty and justice," he said.

"He reacted instinctively and intemperately," Podesta said, to several Supreme Court decisions dating from the 1920s—decisions that the People For the American Way value highly. For example, Bork has criticized the Court for overruling a Nebraska state law forbidding that foreign languages be taught in public schools. Bork also called a 1940 Supreme Court decision "intellectually empty" when it overturned an Ohio law allowing the forced sterilization of certain groups of criminals.

The 25th season of the College's William James Forum opened with Anthony Podesta, who spoke in opposition to the Bork nomination to the Supreme Court.

"His view is to maintain the majority's right to impose law over the minority, and that is contrary to Constitutional intent," said Podesta. "Bork has opposed landmark legislation in civil rights, calling it 'based on principles of unsurpassed ugliness,'" explained Podesta. "He also has a consistent record of opposition on decisions regarding matters of race."

"The fact that Judge Bork has not overruled any Supreme Court decisions while he was on the Circuit Court," Podesta continued, "is not evidence that he wouldn't do so once there was no higher body to review his decisions. This is not a political issue or a partisan issue. It's important to see it in the context of a longer period of history."

Podesta admitted that "Bork has a powerful intellect," but he criticized Bork on several other matters. "The belief that Bork is for judicial restraint is phony," said Podesta. Bork's inconsistency upset Podesta as well. "I think on a number of important issues, Bork changed his opinions last week."

The William James Forum has invited Judge Robert Bork to speak at Washington College at a later date.

PHOTO: J. M. FRAGOMENI '88

Professors Rick Davis and Garry Clarke performed as part of the Music department's most recent 'Bach's Lunch', a series of open air concerts held on the Library Terrace.

Professor Publishes Book On Marx

Some may call it heresy. Others are calling philosophy professor Kevin M. Brien's book, *Marx, Reason, and the Art of Freedom*, a breakthrough in the understanding of Marx's thought.

Published this summer by Temple University Press, Brien's book goes against the grain of established interpretations and takes a fresh approach to understanding Marx. He has, in fact, dared to bring Marx's reasoning into the 20th century by reconstructing from a Marxian perspective how social change might occur today.

The roots of Brien's book were sown while in graduate school at Boston University. "There was a significant shift in my thinking towards Marx in my last semester of coursework when I was taking a course in philosophy of Marxism," says Brien, "and I was getting these electrifying flashes of insight." Brien intuitively veered away from his intended study in the field of philosophy of science, and concentrated his dissertation efforts on Marx.

For the next several years, he immersed himself in the writings of Marx, Hegel, Engels, and other philosophers, and with the progression of his readings came different phases of his understanding of Marx.

After 18 revisions of a single chapter of his dissertation, his "intuitive" understanding of Marx's scientific method of inquiry and explanation became Chapter Two of *Marx, Reason, and the Art of Freedom*, which, says Brien, is the most important chapter of the book because it sets forth a scientific method of explanation that can be applied to all the other sciences.

"It can be applied to biology, physics, and chemistry," he says. "I consider Marx a philosopher the likes of Hegel, Kant, even Aristole, but I also consider him a scientist in the company of Newton and Darwin."

Brien's book has been welcomed by experts in the field. Karsten Harries of Yale University has greeted it as "ambitious, intelligent, original, and thought-provoking."

PHOTO J. M. FRAGOMENI '88

Audra takes time out from her campus life to work with local Brownies.

Learning The Lessons Of Leadership

by Audra M. Philippon '88

Editor's Note: This past summer, Audra Philippon, a senior majoring in sociology and minoring in history, was one of a select group of college students from across the country to participate in a 10-week leadership training program, Leadership America. The objective of this new program is to prepare students to accept major leadership responsibilities earlier in their careers and to handle them more effectively. The students went through a self-assessment period, tested their skills in an outdoor setting with the rigorous Leadership Development Program operated by Outward Bound, interacted with guest leaders from business, government, and community service, and then spent four-week internships with leaders in various fields.

When Dean Maxcy first told me that I had been accepted by Leadership America, I admit that I was apprehensive about my summer. Ten weeks traveling across the U. S. with 49 other college seniors, paid expenses, an internship, plus a $3,000 stipend... It sounded too good to be true.

We convened at Duke University mid-June to get acquainted. After three days of fun and orientation, we moved to the Center for Creative Leadership in Greensboro, NC. There, we learned several academic approaches to leadership while talking with psychologists about the results of tests we took before the program began. Our friends, co-workers, and family had also filled out comprehensive inventories of our behavior and leadership styles, and the feedback was insightful, but brutally honest.

At CCL, we also participated in group exercises designed without leaders or directions to learn about group dynamics. The staff videotaped us or observed us behind one-way mirrors so we could later analyze our behavior: such as how often we interrupted each other or how much we dominated a conversation. It proved demoralizing and emotionally painful. But, the week's objective was to focus on our weaknesses—admitting that we all have them—and support each other's self-discovery.

If the aim of the first week at CCL was to focus on our minds, the second week allowed us to learn about our hearts. We spent the week with Outward Bound in Leadville, Colorado. Learning to trust others and realize how much you need them never hurt so much or bound people so closely together. In groups of ten, we risked our lives, hiking, rappelling, climbing rocks and crossing rivers blindfolded, and inching across rope courses in the tops of trees. As a final test, we climbed a 15,000-foot mountain without a guide, carrying 50 pounds on our backs—by 13,000 feet I was crying with exhaustion. Outward Bound taught me to push myself further than I thought I could go.

Dallas, Texas, was the next stop. For three weeks, we studied and discussed the world economy, minority issues, cross-cultural communication, future computer technology, political leadership, and more. Here, each group of ten began working on a project "to make a difference." My group was given AIDS as a topic; others included teen pregnancy, the homeless, financial aid, and immigration. The purpose of the projects was threefold: to learn about working effectively in groups with strong-willed members (if we could work with each other, we could work with anybody!), to gain expertise on personal computers and networking on IBMs loaned to us for the summer, and to develop viable policies that could really help someone in need.

The group of 50 disbanded in late July for four-week individual internships ranging from backpacking through the Soviet Union, serving as a social worker in Mexico City, to lobbying on Capitol Hill. I worked at Gannett News Service in D.C. since my career interest is journalism, and apprenticed under Gannett's Vice President. Meanwhile, with our computers, modems, and MCI privileges, the project groups remained in contact to complete our presentations.

We reunited the last week in Washington, D.C. for closing ceremonies and group presentations. My group completed a model awareness program for college campuses to address AIDS issues, and we convinced the United States Student Association (the national association of college and university student governments) to implement our program nationwide.

The final week was full of tears, photos, and story-telling. I have a difficult time describing in words what I learned this summer or the friends I made. One of the staff advisers summarized the atmosphere among the students better than I can: "Challenge was the order of the day as each of the students came to terms with both individual and world issues... But competition between peers was shunned in favor of consensus building and trust. Their reputation as aggressive thinkers was surpassed only by their energy level and care for each other."

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Student Writer Has A National Audience

As a high school senior, Erin Murphy '90 submitted two poems to *Seventeen* magazine "on a whim," and thought she was simply inviting her first rejection slip. After all, *Seventeen* receives 3,000 poetry submissions a year, and accepts only 15 for publication. Instead, the editor wrote her back, praising the quality of her poetry and promising to use them.

This summer, that promise was fulfilled when "Jasmine in Bloom" appeared in the August issue of *Seventeen*. Her other poem, "In Search of Four-Leaf Clovers" will be published at a later date. And Murphy, now a sophomore majoring in English, is anticipating the publication of two nonfiction articles *Seventeen* editors asked her to write.

After her poems were accepted, the editors approached her for story suggestions. Murphy, who knew she would be traveling to Alaska for the

Erin Murphy's story on Eskimo teenagers will appear in Seventeen.

Christmas holidays to visit her mother, proposed an article about her first exposure to the cultural life of Eskimo teenagers. Her suggestion passed muster. In January of 1987 she submitted her final copy for the story, which is now scheduled to appear in print in December 1987 or January 1988.

Murphy was further encouraged by a phone call she received last spring from *Seventeen* editor Winnie Yu, asking if she would write an editorial about bi-lingual education. "I knew very little about it," she admits, "and they asked me to write in opposition to it, to run with a 'pro' position written by someone else." Murphy has since researched the topic, and although she personally is not opposed to bi-lingual education, she did find fault with the manner in which it has been implemented in some public school systems.

All this early success bodes well for a young woman with aspirations for a career in magazine editing. Murphy has set her sights on a summer internship with the American Society of Magazine Editors in New York, and meanwhile has helped establish an independent magazine on campus. She and fellow Writers' Union activist David Healey are co-editors of *A Stream Upon Which Houses Are Built*. A strange name for a magazine? "It's a collection of works by all of us who live on the second floor of Wicomico," Murphy explains. (Wicomico Dormitory is named after Wicomico County, home of the meandering Wicomico River.) "Hence the name."

The first issue of *A Stream* is due in early December. It will include poetry, fiction, nonfiction, artwork, and theatrical reviews. For budding writers, *A Stream* may be a good place to start, but Murphy encourages her fellow students to submit their work to national magazines as well. "I sent my poems in never thinking I'd be published," Murphy recalls. "Now I think a lot more people could get published if they would send their work in."

Where's The Fire?

by Robert J. Polk '87

A wailing scream pierces the sky over Chestertown. The noise is a familiar one, but to most of us it is nothing more than an annoying intrusion into our daily routine. To a group of dedicated students, though, the Chestertown Volunteer Fire Company siren means it's time to go to work.

Sophomores Seth Powell and Sean Guinness are volunteer firefighters who readily leap from their beds as well as their classrooms to respond to alarms. Other students, Paul Schuncke '89, Mike Jenkins '90 and Dave Pikus '90, are completing training to become fully qualified. They take time from their studies to participate in fire drills and to study firefighting techniques.

Powell and Guinness respond to between three and eight calls a week, more often in the winter months because of increased fires resulting from heaters, fireplaces, and Christmas lights.

"We do it because it's a rush and it's adventurous," Powell admits, "but we also do it because we care." Since he was a little boy, he has wanted to be a

Student volunteer firefighters Sean Guinness (left) and Seth Powell.

firefighter. "I remember seeing the big red fire trucks and thinking 'That looks like fun'," he says. But he has learned that firefighting is hardly fun and games. "I take this seriously. I try to go on every call possible, but if I have had a beer or two, or if my thoughts are on the exam I have in three hours, I don't go. It's nothing to joke about."

William A. Coleman supervises the efforts of the student volunteer firefighters as Deputy Chief of the Chestertown Volunteer Fire Company. He also serves as superintendent of maintenance at Washington College. Coleman has nothing but praise for the students who take on firefighting responsibilities. He maintains that students are an invaluable resource because they are readily available when needed. "Many of the men work away from Chestertown and can't always ride during the day," Coleman says. "The students, on the other hand, are available at most times."

Coleman gives high marks to the student volunteers. "We hate to lose students when they graduate because we come to depend on them."

Women Score Well in Musical Composition, Professor Argues

When Professor Kathy Mills first thought about applying for a grant to pursue her interest in women composers, she hesitated. "As soon as women begin talking about 'women things', everyone recoils in horror that it's going to be some sort of sexist tirade," she explains. But attempt the project she did, and with gratifying results. Her studies took her to a symposium entitled "Women in Music" at the State University of New York at Buffalo, then on a hunt to find scores, records and books on the subject, and most recently to her presentation of a campus lecture on the subject, "The Woman Question: Why Are There No Great Women Composers?" And Mills has no intention of stopping there.

She is developing a course that will cover women composers. Her reason for wanting to teach such a course "is that women composers through history have been lost, or, as some would say, invisible. They've evaporated somehow and I want to try to bring them back."

Mills argues that despite their relative obscurity, there are many accomplished women composers. She emphasized the fact at her lecture, when she completely covered a blackboard with their names and reminded her audience that it is only recently, within the past hundred years, that women have even been permitted to study composition in conservatories.

Clara Schumann, wife of composer Robert Schumann, is recognised today as a great musician and pianist, but she was a composer of considerable merit as well. An injury halted her husband's career as a pianist, which left composing as his only outlet for musical expression. Not wanting to compete with her husband, Clara composed but published little of her work. There was also no time. Clara had eight children, and the demands of raising a family and maintainting a home precluded other endeavors.

Another familiar musical name, Mendelssohn, decribes not only the famous seventeenth century composer Felix , but his sister Fanny as well. Although she was encouraged to compose as a child, when she married, both her father and brother strongly discouraged her from continuing. Felix wrote "...From my knowledge of Fanny, I should say she has neither inclination nor vocation for authorship. She is too much all that a woman should be for this." Though she was not permitted to publish her songs, several were included in a collection attributed to Felix Mendelssohn. Musicologists know now that these were her works, but the first indication that this was the case occurred when Felix was performing for Queen Victoria. The Queen requested a particular song from his collection and the embarrassed Felix didn't know it. It was Fanny's.

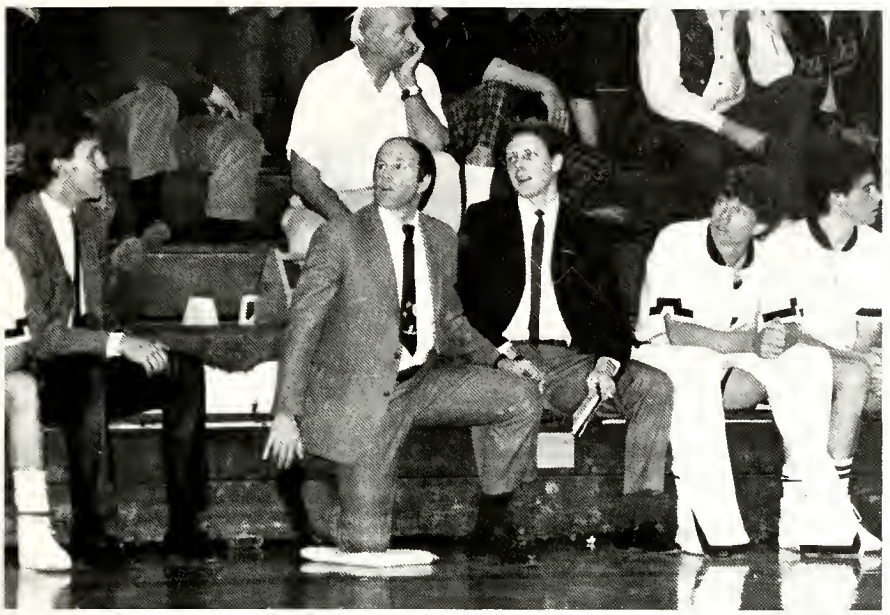
Mills also remembers hearing Aaron Copeland speak to an auditorium of scholars and musicians at the University of Chicago less than 20 years ago. He argued, "There are no great women composers, because women cannot deal with abstract structures." If such prejudices exist even in our own time, Mills says, we should not be surprised that women's compositions have rarely been performed.

"The reason I've been calling my talk 'Why Are There No Great Women Composers?' is because that's the question that's been posed for nearly a hundred years," Mills continues. "The real problem turns out to be the use of the word 'great'; the way we think of Mozart, of 'the untouchables', the real genius composers. When we try to find a woman to compare with those, it's very difficult to do. The problem is forcing that comparison, when there are many gradations below 'great' where people are writing really viable music."

Mills played examples of this music during her talk, and easily convinced her audience of their merit. She also performed an eighteeth century keyboard piece by Marianna D'Auenburgg, and, with music lecturer Julie Dougal, performed a seventeenth century French violin sonata by Elisabeth Jacquet de La Guerre at the Music department's Bach's Lunch in October. She says she hopes to organize a concert of selections by women composers in the spring.

"Find the music, get people to perform it and put together a course that would be interesting. That's what I want to do," Mills says. "It feels like an overwhelming project, but I'm optimistic." The music is out there, Mills believes, but tracking down scores and comprehensive books on women in music is a struggle. She concludes,"It's just going to take a very long time."

Why are there no great women composers? Professor Kathy Mills' research says there are.



Coach Tom Finnegan (second from left) keeps a close eye on the basketball court.

Finnegan To Tally 200th Win This Season

This season will bear a landmark for Tom Finnegan '65—his 200th win. Opening his 18th season as head basketball coach on November 20 with a 196-200 win/loss record, it will only be a matter of time. "It's certainly a milestone at our school," says Finnegan, "because only one other person [Thomas J. Kibler] has done that."

Twenty years ago, Finnegan nearly embarked on a career as a professional athlete. His decision to enter the field of education salvaged the College's basketball program from the depths of early '70s inertia, and left a stamp of excellence on WC athletics.

His athletic prowess during his college career was dazzling. In his senior year as a goalie, the soccer team won the Mason Dixon and Middle Atlantic Conference championships. He and his baseball teammates brought home Mason-Dixon and Middle Atlantic All Conference honors, as did the basketball team the following winter. In just two years on the basketball squad, Finnegan racked up 1,120 points, finishing tenth in the country in scoring, and was named Small College All-American two years' running. He is the only WC basketball player to achieve such recognition in the past 30 years.

It was enough to capture the attention of two professional sports organizations. The Chicago Cubs and the Boston Celtics both drafted him. Because the contracts prohibited competition in two pro sports, Finnegan chose baseball and the Cubs, and rose to the AA league in his single year with them.

"I wanted a professional career in sports as a player, but contrary to popular belief, minor league baseball players don't make a lot of money," Finnegan remembers. "Essentially it was a six-month career, and I started looking for a new career."

While Finnegan took graduate courses in history, he was teaching and coaching at McDonogh School. At a College reunion in 1970, Joe McLain and Ed Athey offered him the head basketball coaching post at Washington College.

He accepted, and since then he has juggled other coaching caps as well. Drawing on his experience as a tennis pro at private clubs in Baltimore during the summer months, he coached men's tennis for 11 years (1974-85) and was assistant coach for that sport last year. In 1975 he established women's tennis as a varsity sport, and saw the women go undefeated in their first season. He also coached baseball from 1971 until 1973. Coaching has truly been one of his greatest enjoyments at WC, rivaled only, he says, by the friendships he has developed over the years with his players, and by teaching. "I still like history," he says. "When Dr. [Guy] Goodfellow was ill, I got a chance to teach American history, and that was something I truly enjoyed."

In his first few years Finnegan concentrated on basketball. He had to. "The basketball situation was at a low ebb then," Finnegan remembers. "There were no lettermen returning from the previous team, there had been no recruiting, and athletics had lost its appeal," he says, "We were at quite a disadvantage until we could establish the foundation for a successful program."

It took "a lot of hard work and long nights" to rebound from his first few seasons. The basketball team went 3 and 20 his first year. Five years later Finnegan's team approached the .500 mark. In 1976-77, Finnegan's players recorded their first winning season, and have had only one losing season since then. In the past four years, they have posted a 73-29 record, winning better than 70 percent of their contests. Now, after eight consecutive winning seasons, no one expects Finnegan's teams to turn in a season with fewer than 18 wins.

"This season is one we're very optimistic about," continues Finnegan. "But we're apprehensive, too. We've added Bucknell—a Division I team who made the NCAA playoffs last year—to the schedule, and we'll play Delaware and Widener twice. We're still a young team."

This year's Shoremen squad consists mainly of sophomores and juniors, each of whom has seen a lot of playing time, but none of whom has that particular "star" quality past teams have enjoyed. With nearly all the same team members last year, the Shoremen posted a very respectable 18-8 season, and what they lacked in talent made up for in intensity. "This season will determine whether we're really good, or whether last year we got a few breaks."

For Finnegan, sports is a microcosm of life in which he and his players strive to be the best they can possibly be. "I try to motivate my players to perform to the utmost of their abilities, and to provide an atmosphere which is both enjoyable and competitive. Hopefully, intercollegiate athletics will prepare my players to meet life's challenges once they've graduated from WC."

Sho'men On The Foreign Shore: WC's Expatriates

by Kevin O'Keefe '74

When Lisa Hartsook '80 got word of winning a Fulbright Fellowship to study German and music at the University of Bonn in West Germany, she never imagined that eight years later she'd be living on the shores of the River Rhine, married to a German physician and mother to two daughters, aged 2 and 3, of dual citizenship.

Lisa, who now goes by her married name of Schuettzendorf, explains that "living abroad so long, I've become acclimated and I don't outwardly appear to be an American anymore. Things sometimes appear different when I return home to America, and I have to say to myself, 'Oh yeah, this is how it is here.'"

From Germany to Japan, Britain to Bahrain, there's a foreign legion of WC graduates living in more than 25 countries on six continents. According to the latest alumni directory, the largest contingent of these expatriate alumni are found in West Germany and England. But on your next trip to Australia, Brazil, Norway or Nigeria, you could—with a little effort—find a fellow alumnus to talk over Miss D's grilled cheese sandwiches, Thursday nights at the Tavern, and late night ascents of the water tower.

We recently talked with a number of graduates living in Western Europe. For some, the first exposure to foreign life came courtesy of a Fulbright Fellowship, which nine Washington College graduates have won in the past 13 years.

For Lisa Hartsook Schuettzendorf though, the exposure came sooner. She spent the summer after her sophomore year at the Goethe Institute in Frankfurt, studying German, and the following summer apprenticed in a publishing house in Stuttgart. She credits Washington College with planting in her thoughts the idea of living in a foreign culture. "I studied German. That was my major exposure to the idea of living in a foreign culture. I think that a liberal arts education prepares one for living abroad because it teaches you to think independently...not to follow one track of thinking. It opened my mind."

Lisa, like other expatriates we talked with, also credits the faculty at Washington College for encouraging her to venture abroad. Lisa says Erica Salloch, retired head of the German Department, "was always motivating me."

After completing her Fulbright year, Lisa remained in Bonn, a small provincial city that by accident of history and politics has been elevated to capital of Western Europe's most powerful nation. She spent two years working as a language assistant teaching English in a Gymnasium, roughly the German equivalent of an American high school. "When I went to Germany to study, I knew I'd like to stay more than just a year. When you live abroad, you need six months just to adjust to living there." Marriage soon followed to a German citizen, who is now completing his residency in surgery.

When Lisa traveled to the University of Bonn in the fall of 1980, she was accompanied by another Washington College classmate and a fellow Fulbright recipient, Gene O'Keefe.

"During my junior year abroad, at Manchester College in England, I came to Ireland during Easter vacation and toured the countryside by bike. I fancied myself living here one day."

Like Lisa, Gene's feet have been firmly planted in Germany ever since.

After completing his Fulbright studies in comparative German/Spanish literature, Gene enrolled in medical school and is now in his final year of study at the University of Mainz, near Frankfurt. When he completes his medical degree and residency, in either pediatrics or dermatology, he intends to practice in his adopted land.

Gene now speaks English with a distinct German accent. He admits that his lack of regular use of English sometimes leaves him grasping momentarily at English vocabulary. Gene, whose ancestry is half German, acknowledges that living in Germany has revived whatever cultural traits were lurking in his genes. In his spare time, he says, he occasionally handles modeling assignments, and invariably he's chosen because he looks so typically Germanic. Check *Time* Magazine this fall, he advises, and you might see him in an ad for Lufthansa Airlines.

Most of his time though is spent in medical studies. "German medical education," he explains, "emphasizes theory over practice, which comes only later in the course of study—unlike the course of study in America." Though he has reservations about the German approach to medical education, he has grown to admire the German system of socialized medicine. "One thing that is necessary in every democracy," he argues, "is the right to excellent health care. On the one hand, it's very expensive, but on the other, it's something that should be accessible to everyone. Fortunately, that's the case here in Germany."

Gene tells a story of an unexpected meeting with a fellow graduate from the Class of '80. "It was crazy," he recalls. "I was vacationing on the Isle of Sylt, on the German North Atlantic, a really remote place. I was walking on the beach and passed a person who looked familiar. I said to myself, I know that face from somewhere." That face turned out to be Foster Deibert, who now works in Frankfurt.

Foster has lived in Germany for the past four years. After completing his studies in economics at Washington College, he attended graduate school at the University of South Carolina, where he earned an M.B.A. in international business. During his two-year graduate program, Foster completed a 6-month internship in Frankfurt at Citibank AG, the German subsidiary of the New York banking giant.

When he completed his master's degree, he accepted a training position with the bank in New York, and was transferred one year later to Citibank's offices in Dusseldorf, a major banking and fashion center in West Germany. There he was responsible for banking relationships with Citibank AG's corporate customers. Foster was transferred after two and a half years to Frankfurt, the largest banking center on the Continent, and began working with companies engaged in leveraged buyouts.

In August of this year, he accepted a position with D.B. Consult, a subsidiary of Deutsche Bank, the largest bank in West Germany. He is now engaged in consulting work for multinational firms interested in acquiring or selling German companies. "Fifty percent of our business is with American companies," he says, "and they were interested in an American who could work with their customers."

Foster now lives in center city Frankfurt. "For Germans," he says, "Frankfurt has a bad reputation. They think of it as being a very American city." Indeed, Frankfurt, which was destroyed by bombing during the war, has been rebuilt with towering skyscrapers, and more resembles Los Angeles than a picture-postcard European city. "There's a very American look to the city," he agrees. "I like it because it's very international, and in the last ten years, they've done a lot to enhance it's livability."

As to the future, Foster anticipates staying in Germany for "another three to four years, then either returning to the States or going elsewhere in Europe."

Barbara Daly Gnaedig '74 is another Fulbright winner who has settled in Germany. Now married to a German lawyer in Stuttgart, and mother to a 3-year-old daughter, Barbara reflects on the influences that brought her to Europe. "The most obvious thing is my language training, which allowed me to adjust more quickly than other foreigners. My study of art history was another interest that I could use here. The galleries in Europe are fantastic." Barbara, too, credits her study under former German professor Erica Salloch, as well as her exposure to European language assistants which the College brought to campus while she was a student. "But it was probably my junior year abroad in Salzburg and my Fulbright that were most important," she concludes.

Barbara spent her Fulbright year at the University of Vienna, then returned to America to attend graduate school at Harvard. There she studied German literature and art history, earned a master's degree, and was well on her way to completing her doctorate when in 1979 she married a German citizen she had met earlier, and returned to Germany.

She accepted a position as an associate editor for the German edition of *Reader's Digest*, working on original articles that appeared in the magazine, doing the groundwork for stories, assigning them to freelance writers, and then checking every fact they reported in scrupulous detail. "We checked the most ridiculous things you could imagine," she recalls. She also worked on all articles that appeared in the American edition of *Reader's Digest* which involved references to West Germany. Three years ago when she gave birth to her daughter, Barbara decided to devote her time fully to motherhood.

Though Barbara has resided in Germany since 1979, she and her husband are contemplating a move to America in the future. In fact, her husband, a lawyer with Daimler Benz, the maker of Mercedes motorcars, was recently admitted to the New York Bar. No matter what she and her husband finally decide, she has no regrets about her experience. "Living abroad enriches your life."

Ireland is now home for Ellen Beardsley '81, who resides in a country cottage by the sea in Kinsale, County Cork. A poet who has been published in Irish and English literary journals and who translates Chinese and Korean poetry into English, Ellen also publishes book reviews in *The Irish Times*, the island nation's largest newspaper.

Ellen has lived in Ireland for four years, though she has also spent time in Korea where she taught English literature at the National University in Jin Ju. With a lilting Irish brogue creeping into

her voice, Ellen explains that "the very lush, rolling countryside here is not dissimilar to Maryland." She jokes that as she looks out to the sea from her cottage on the southwest coast of Ireland "the next stop is Jamaica."

Though Ireland is now home, Ellen has spent recent summers in Greece and Italy. But as a writer, she suggests, such summering really involves little more than "moving from one desk to another." Why Ireland? "A number of reasons actually. During my junior year abroad at Manchester College in Oxford, I came to Ireland during Easter vacation and toured the countryside by bike." Later she says, "I got involved with an Irishman and we decided to live here."

After graduation Ellen studied philosophy in graduate school for two years at Hopkins, then left to travel Europe where in Greece she met her "Irishman," Desmond O'Grady, who read his poetry at Washington College last November.

What aspect of her Washington College experience means the most to her today? "Liberty," she answers without hesitation. "I really had the feeling the entire time at Washington College and at Oxford that I had the freedom to study anything I liked and pursue any interest I had."

"I'm tremendously grateful to that place," she says of Washington College. "I really think its one of the treasures of America."

The course of an advertising career carried Peter and Gail Boggs '73 & '72 to London, where Peter serves on the board of directors and as director of client services for Ogilvy & Mather Direct, the direct marketing arm of international advertising giant Ogilvy & Mather. The Boggs settled in London two years ago, after Peter left a position as an advertising executive with a large Washington, D.C. firm.

Today, Peter is responsible for running O & M Direct's operations in the United Kingdom and for further developing the firm's presence in Europe, where it currently has 15 offices. The client list Peter deals with daily reads like a *Who's Who* of international corporations: American Express, Trusthouse Forte Hotels, and the Financial Times of London, to name just a few.

The concept of global marketing—creating a singular image for a corporation in diverse cultures—has gained currency among marketing experts in recent years. From his perspective in London, what does Peter think of the trend? "There is global marketing in terms of overall strategy," he agrees. "But implementation country by country has to be altered." He cites the example of American Express, which recently launched a new campaign in America using the theme, "Membership has its privileges." That campaign, Peter says, "doesn't translate in every country. Privilege in the United Kingdom connotes class privilege," an undesirable limitation for a product which seeks wide appeal. "What we're doing is taking the concept of the campaign and adapting it to each country."

It took Peter some time to understand the British as consumers. "I was deceived by the language," he offers. "It took me six months to perceive the subtle differences." It took him little time to become entranced with London, though.

Gale Boggs is busy these days directing the renovation of a house they recently bought in the fashionable Chelsea district of London, and raising the couple's three children, aged seven, four and two.

Peter reflects on the Washington College influences that have shaped his career. A liberal arts education is a trememdous asset in advertising, he says. In the course of a day, "I can go from working on selling credit cards, to selling newspapers, to putting people in hotel rooms." For such diverse work, he reasons, "a liberal arts eduacation is excellent preparation because it gives you greater scope." Peter gives credit, too, to his training in athletics—he was a leader of the lacrosse team at Washington College. "Sports taught me how to win, how to lose and how to be competitive."

Peter and Gail Boggs, together with the other alumni we interviewed, represent a small sampling of the seemingly growing number of Washington College graduates who have made new homes on a distant shore. So the next time you pack your passport for a trip abroad, consider packing your alumni directory, too. Choose from the 28 countries WC Alumni call home. There could be an alumni reunion awaiting you on the other side of the world.

A Sampling Of Washington College Alumni Abroad

Australia: Elizabeth M. Cocks, '67, LT John R. Stack '41
Bahrain: John C. Richey '56
Belgium: Brian S. Fallon '77
Bolivia: Virginia L. Lussier '63
Brazil: Gay C. Hunter '70, Octavio Ruiz de Villa '84
Canada: Mrs. Allan H. B. Bonwill '34; Francis Inglehart '73; Roy R. Schwartz '64; Ann M. Woodruff '69
Chile: Pedro Arrivillaga '79; Maria A. Montero '79
Colombia: Jorge Santana '58
England: Gail M. Boggs '73; Peter L. Boggs '72; Natalie W. Donaldson '59; Mrs. Shannon C. Dooley '81; Duncan A. Gilkey '85; Joost G. Hunningher '64; JoAnne A. Purkis '81; Deirdre B. Wilson '67
France: Joneen E. Nielsen '83; Christopher L. Rogers '71; Lana C. Rogers '73
Greece: MAJ Stephen A. Mires '71; Dimitrios Nicolaou '79
Ireland: Ellen J. Beardsley '81
Ivory Coast: Paolo Galli '82
Japan: Takane Kuki '65; Kyle E. Murphy '69; Dr. Terumi Shigematsu '71; Matthew E. Smith '84
Lebanon: Caroline Karayan '85
Netherlands: Jean S. McFadden '67; Elizabeth E. Wentzel '66
Nigeria: Roderick O. Adibe '77
Norway: Mrs. Ronnie L. Justiss '71
Puerto Rico: Ann J. Hunter '59; Melvin D. Hunter, Jr. '59; Mrs. Francisco E. Oliveras '56; Lino Padron '56; Lino Padron '85
Saudi Arabia: Dr. Harry M. Walsh '48
Scotland: Kenneth E. Alexander '63
South Africa: William P. Sheppard '75
Spain: Octavio R. de Villa '84; Robin B. Simon '75
Sweden: Majt E. Frodi '68
Thailand: Pongsathorn Siriyodhin '73
Venezuela: Carlos Salvatierra '78
Virgin Islands: Leslie Alteri '73
West Germany: Jeffrey W. Alderman '69; Foster L. Deibert, Jr. '80; Barbara D. Gnaedig '74; Jane L. May '70; Eugene F. O'Keefe '80; LT John R. Peel '83

Hog Lard, Turpentine & Mustard: Telling Tales Of Old Kent

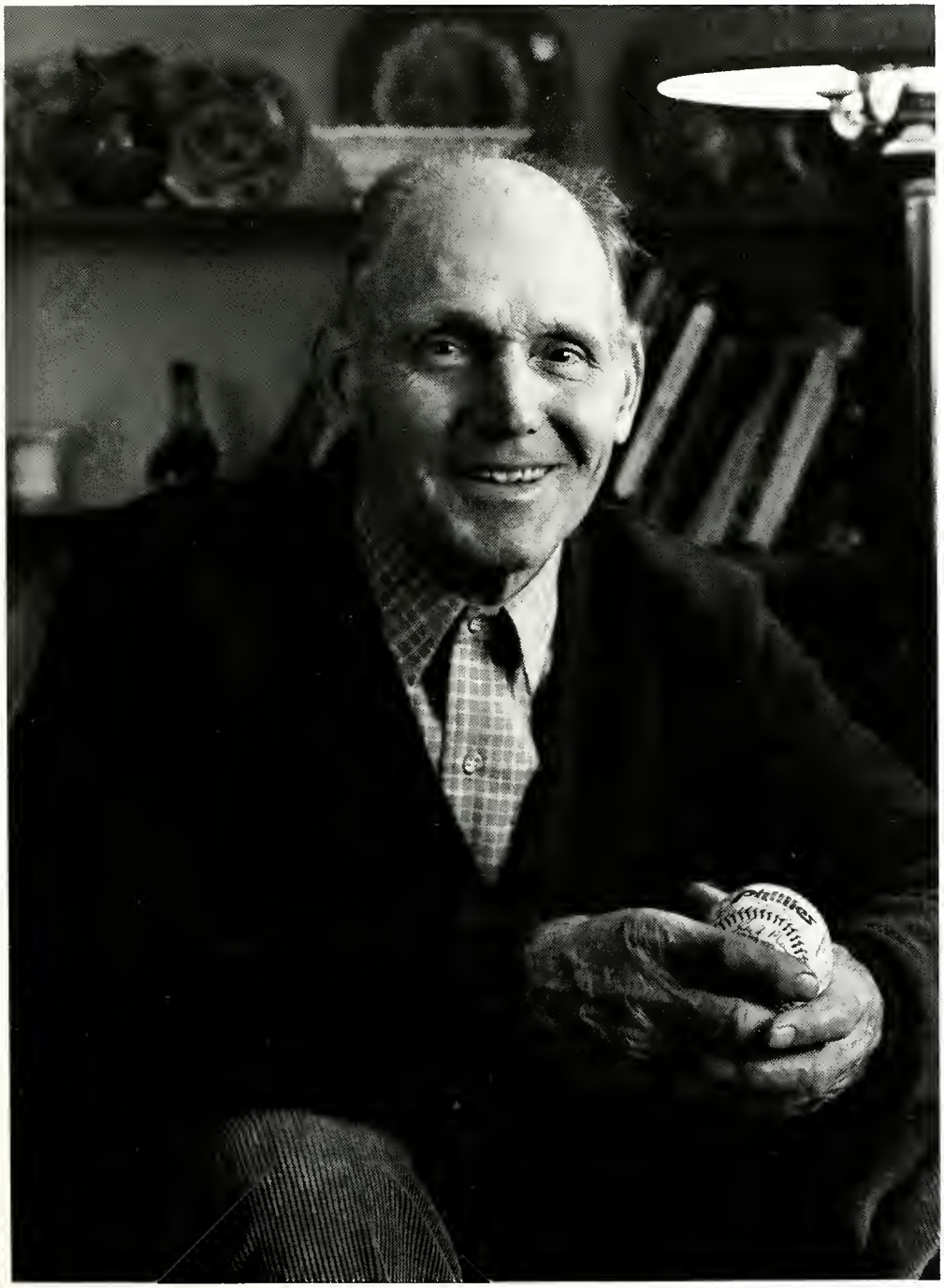
Photography by J. Tyler Campbell '76
Compiled by Marcia C. Landskroener

The faces and excerpts that follow are but a small part of an on-going project to record an oral history of Kent County. Sponsored by the Historical Society of Kent County and funded by the Maryland Historical Trust, the Kent County Oral History Project includes the reminiscences of 39 people from Chestertown as well as from the far corners of Kent County: Rock Hall, Betterton, Still Pond, Galena, Broad Neck, Worton. Margaret Fallaw, a member of the Historical Society of Kent County and wife of Washington College history professor W. Robert Fallaw, accepted the monumental task of interviewing the men and women of Kent County and saving their words for future generations.

They are black and white, rich and poor, farmers, watermen, merchants, nurses, athletes and poets. One common thread binds this diverse group: a wealth of knowledge about how life used to be. Many of those interviewed remember hard times: a father trying to raise children without a mother, a family losing many of its young children to illness and mishap, children working alongside parents trying to eke out a living on the Chesapeake Bay and in the fields of the county's farmland. Yet theirs are stories of joy as well: the joy of playing ball in a Fairlee field on a Saturday afternoon after a long week's labor, the satisfaction of rows upon rows of jars of peaches, tomatoes, beans, apples, and corn put up in a Kennedyville farmhouse pantry, a boy's afternoon of fishing or hunting in Quaker Neck, box socials at the black church in Broad Neck, and summer holidays spent in Big Woods dancing on the cool grass and visiting with neighbors and friends. The strength of character that sings on each tape is testimony to our past, and the photographs shown here are a reflection of that.

Washington College alumnus J. Tyler Campbell '76 captured the character of the narrators on film by photographing them in their homes, and including part of their environment. "The photograph of Bill Nicholson in his favorite chair, beside his favorite lamp, holding his most prized baseball, tells its own story," says Campbell. He used a modern 4" by 5" view camera which operates on the same principles as early cameras, and enabled him to control the perspective. "For many people," he says, "it was very similar to having their first photograph taken back in the 1920s."

"We got a quarter on a Saturday night, and we thought we were doing pretty good. After we were 16, we did get a dollar a lot of times on Saturday night. With my first quarter, I generally got ice cream. With a dollar, I'd be wanting to go to Betterton and dance and devil after the girls, and I guess sometimes sneak a little bit of corn liquor. Up at Betterton, there were so many bootleggers they almost had to keep a tag on to keep from selling to each other. There was whiskey everywhere in Kent County."



William B. Nicholson '36 was a strapping farm boy from Pomona who enjoyed hunting and playing baseball on Saturday afternoons. He proved himself to be an outstanding athlete while at Washington College, and later made a name for himself in professional baseball.

"In 1910 we made the first color picture that was ever in a magazine. It was a lady with a blue dress on...in the Ladies Home Journal. *I don't think anybody in those days ever dreamed about an airplane. The first time I ever saw an airplane was when the Wright brothers flew to Philadelphia and landed on a hotel roof. That was in 1911. And it looked more like a bicycle than an airplane."*

Mrs. J. Horton Silcox was raised by her grandmother's family in Kent County, Delaware, after her parents died. She worked in Philadelphia at Curtis Publishing Company before she was married. After she married a farmer in 1912, she settled in Still Pond Neck.

"People in Broad Neck came to Chestertown every Saturday night. Chestertown was the garden spot of the world. They came to buy ice cream, eat peanuts, and look at people. They came in horses and buggies in those days, and they had a hitching post here in town. They'd tie the horses, and we'd stroll the streets, eat ice cream cones, and peanuts, and ginger snaps."

Lee Landrus Wickes was born and raised in Broadneck. His grandmother was born free, and his grandfather, James Thomas, was wounded in the Civil War and died before Wickes was born. He holds fond memories of his grandmother: her flowers and vegetable gardens, her fruit trees, and her loving spirit.

"I started nursing during World War I. I lived down in Gray's Inn and I had two little girls. Everybody down there was sick with the flu: you couldn't see nobody walking around: not a soul but me and my husband's cousin. People all over the county was dying just like flies: they was hauling them out in wagons and the hearse to the graveyard, they was dying that fast. I was going from house to house rubbing people with a mixture of hog lard, turpentine and mustard. It was good. That was an old remedy way back. I'd just to go around rubbing different ones, seeing if they needed anything, fixing their nourishment, seeing to their medicine. I was steady going. I went down there in September and I never went to bed until Christmas."

ANGELINE ROCHESTER, of Edesville near Rock Hall, was one of 22 children, 17 of whom lived to grow up. She was an unofficial nurse and midwife to a number of Rock Hall families.

Richmond House Revisited: Cowboys & The Sheriff of Literacy

By Martin Williams '75

I like to compare the mood of Washington College in 1970 with the promotional photos sent out to me by the Admissions Office when I was a high school senior in Farmers Branch, Texas. Beneath those pendulous elms there was a shaded shot of a stately and rectilinear Smith Hall. Surely, I thought, this was what College was all about: it was a place where, beyond even the wise and practical matter of avoiding the draft, you could escape from the world. This promise of seclusion prompted the only vow I ever kept while in school: I would not read a newspaper for four years.

The freshman class of 1970 found Washington College punch-drunk and hung over from the last years of the anti-war bash, full of bearded saints and scruffy mamas and the never-ending blare of rock 'n' roll. Any brick surface not covered with ivy was smeared with graffiti. We were told tales about vigils, debates, cancelled classes and faculty unrest. Kids talked funny, ingested mind-numbing quantities of dope and tended to congregate moodily at various places on the campus. That year there was a tent city out in front of Somerset Hall where boys and girls encamped for days on end, grinding hashish, playing their guitars, copulating, cooking food over fires.

From the quadrangle, the scent of marijuana would drift up to your room, where you might be trying to solve a math equation or read *Troilus and Cressida*. You began to wonder if it was possible to get an education here. Oddly enough, just as the sixties had reached their zenith, new things were about to happen at Washington College that would provide a partial answer to that question. Among the aspiring student writers who formed a confused minority amidst the politics and drugs, the time was ripe for a young Kansan named Bob Day and his special brand of influence.

Like me, Bob was new on the scene in 1970. He had journeyed just as far: starting as a graduate of the University of Kansas, he had completed the M.F.A. program at Arkansas, written much of his first novel, *The Last Cattle Drive*, and had come "Back East" to be Washington College's first creative writing teacher. He pulled into town wearing blue jeans, cowboy boots, and a hunting jacket. Beneath him, sporting Kansas plates, was a soon-to-be-

beat-up red jeep. He had a Labrador retriever named Rebel, who he told us, was professionally trained and was obviously better behaved than the students. I envied Bob his easy western image. Beside a Hermes typewriter in his office he kept a two-pound Maxwell House coffee can full of twelve-gauge shotgun shells. A vintage Winchester Model twelve-pump leaned against his book case. Bob wasn't just the new creative writing guru on campus; he was the Sheriff of Literacy. And it wasn't long before he boldly launched his literary schemes.

Bob had acquainted himself with the large sums of money that could flow from the Sophie Kerr fund. He started the Broadside series to publish and distribute student work: bright squares of red, blue, green and yellow poetry began to paper the campus. In the spring of 1971 he, Danny Williams, and I also discussed the possibility of a creative writing magazine financed by Sophie and other donations. When I got back from a summer in Mexico, Bob and Danny had agreed on a format, and Danny, as editor, published the first issue of the *Washington College Review* in October. But Bob's biggest coup that first spring was the acquisition of an old house on the southern edge of campus for the recently-founded Writers' Union.

Actually, Richmond House, as it was christened, was an awful dump. It was a three-story, dry-rotted, white clapboard house that had been owned by a local black doctor and sat, under a catalpa tree, on a little peninsula beside the psychology building and in front of the maintenance plant. In its new incarnation, the house served three purposes. First it provided an office for Bob Day, downstairs, in what must have been the doctor's receiving room. Second, it became the headquarters for the Associated Writing Programs, a national organization of graduate and undergraduate creative writing programs. Whatever good AWP did for America seemed embodied in the person of Kathy Walton, its Executive Secretary, a flinty blond from Texas who had been a classmate of Bob's at Arkansas. Third, and most important as far as I was concerned, Richmond House became a student residence. Selections were made informally; most of us given rooms there the year it opened, 1971-72, had been in Bob's Creative Writing Workshop, and all of us were male.

I remember the first time that I walked back home after morning classes: Richmond House looked like a big ugly saloon out on the prairie. There was a defiant Dodge City spirit about the place in its early years. Sheriff Day rode in and out on his jeep, while Miss Kathy Walton read our stuff, bought us beer, patched up our fragile egos, and generally presided over our incessant arguments. The fact was, we weren't at all sure how to behave. To live in Richmond House was to admit that you wanted to be a writer. In other places, like the Spanish House, the students were merely expected to practice indoors. But at Richmond, there was a tacit competition going on all the time: who read the most, who wrote the best, who could run up the biggest bill at Marty Kabat's bookstore. Many nights Bob rounded up a posse and we would ride out to the Tavern to talk about the Main Thing. Sometimes those late-night "talks" were settled with our fists.

Who were these Richmond House cowboys?

Bob Burkholder, a senior and aspiring poet, who bore a striking resemblance to John Updike, lived on the third floor. Before the maintenance men constructed a new entry in the second semester, Burkholder was forced to pass through a second floor bedroom—mine—to reach the attic stairs. To those of us who had come from the squalor of a dormitory the previous year, the inconvenience was minor. Burkholder's attic room had dormer windows, wooden floors, gently sloping gallery walls—plaster, not the institutional green cinder block—and once you climbed up there you enjoyed some privacy. For a variety of reasons this arrangement suited him. He had transferred to Washington in his junior year, and he was more disciplined that most of us. Mainly he was determined to get what he wanted: to win the Sophie Kerr Prize, get married (he was engaged to a girl back home in Hagerstown) and attend graduate school. He accomplished all three, though he was badly distracted once. In the spring he fell in love—not with a student, but with a very attractive woman from town. At first, he and the lady were as discreet as a Chinese poem. But pretty soon Bob must have felt his careful plans falling apart, and one night when he got drunk he told a few of us he was miserable. Somebody suggested that we write a short story about it.

Bob Burkholder, a senior and aspiring poet, who bore a striking resemblance to John Updike, lived on the third floor.

Burkholder's best friend, David Beaudoin, lived with the rest of us down on the "bunkhouse" floor. Dave had a thatched hut of red hair on his head and was always eligible for the Biggest Beard on Campus award. He favored blue denim duds—bright with patches—and wore tinkers' jewelry on his hands. In a pair of sturdy boots he would hike around the campus making friends. He was probably the most genuinely well-liked person in Richmond House. But he suffered all kinds of cruelties from the rest of us who lived there—we tampered with his homemade yogurt, tore up his room, made fun of his poems, pushed him around. Burkholder even slapped him one night out in front of Hodson Hall. Somehow all of our meanness didn't seem to affect Dave. I now

think that he was past much of the awkwardness the rest of us felt in our self-appointed roles as writers, that what looked to us like weakness was really compassion.

Danny Williams lived across from Dave and was, fortunately, a close friend of mine. No one picked on Danny Williams: squat, mean-tempered, always at war with some girl, Danny was so strong that he literally broke down his shoes and pants walking around. He carried a full course load, including Bob Day's Creative Writing Workshop, edited the *Review*, and was working on a long poem in blank verse. Each morning he would jump in his Volkswagen and motor the 200 feet to Smith Hall for class. "Saves time," he said.

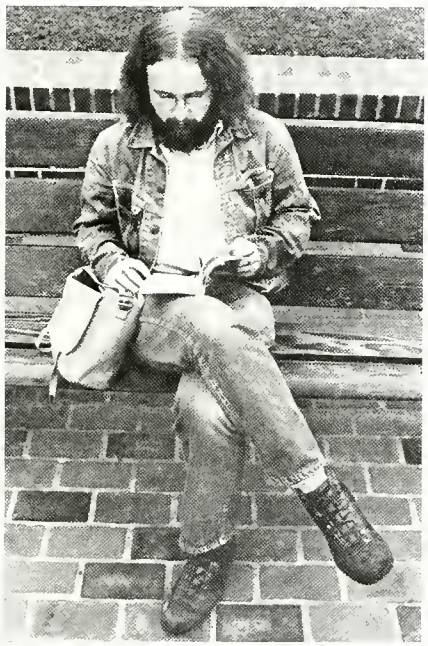
Much of Danny's time was spent on the *Review*. The first issues were printed, front and back, in exceedingly small type on a stiff yellow sheet the size of a political poster. The whole layout resembled a giant aerial photo reduced to microfiche. There was always the urge to fill the *Review* with our own stuff, to make it a Richmond House brew. To his credit, Danny gathered suggestions from students (what about an article on how to import dope from Katmandu?) and faculty (what about an essay on opera?), held editorial meetings, bounced ideas off Bob Day, kept his options open.

Dave had a thatched hut of red hair on his head and was always eligible for the Biggest Beard on Campus award.

Gradually it was decided that the type must get larger, the articles less long and tedious. Bob talked the Sophie Kerr Committee into giving us extra money. By spring we had agreed that the following year we would have a new format and a regular newspaper printing.

At spring break, Danny announced that instead of going home to Philadelphia, he would stay on in Richmond House: writers needed time to write, and he was still grappling with his long poem. When we returned from break, however, we found that Danny had succumbed to ennui. The absence of all pressures had paralyzed him. So bad were his boredom and loneliness that he had purchased a model at the drugstore—one of those plastic German tiger tanks that you glue together in 39 steps. Years later, when I had left the lawyer's office after my divorce, I bought a model P-51 airplane. It helped.

My room was next to Danny's and we shared the glassed-in porch that ran the length of the second floor. Only a sophomore, I was the youngest resident of Richmond House, and I relished my place among grown-ups and my freedom from dormitory life. If I wanted a new book to read, I could drop downstairs and browse through Bob Day's office; if I were hungry at dawn, I could fry up a hamburger. I was even allowed to keep a pet—a black mutt with the not very original name of Puppy Dog. My room itself had an atmosphere of almost visceral filthiness. One of the perks of my student aid job in maintenance was access to discarded furniture from around the campus. The smell of my mildewed leather sorority



sofa blended with the odor of dirty clothes and dog. Among a rainbow of Broadsides and books on my Bunting library table, the Coke cups that I used for ashtrays were traps for flies. Against one wall I had lashed two dormitory beds together into a not too subtle double.

This bed had a big fault running down the middle, and everyone made hideous metaphorical fun of it.

There were of course, other than literary matters to learn in your room at Richmond House. One night I brought a very special girl to mine—someone I had met at the funeral of Peter Chekemain, a good friend who died in the fall of '72 from a self-inflicted gunshot wound. A few weeks before his death, Peter had moved onto our porch—he needed a place because he'd recently split up with his regular live-in girl friend. Like Romeo, Peter was already infatuated with a new girl he'd just met in Jersey. Aside from her looks, what impressed Peter about her was that on their first night together she had presented him at dawn with a man's cashmere sweater. Now here she was in my room, come to collect a dreary memento, for the sweater still hung in my closet. As she settled herself on my bed—glancing a bit uneasily at a gooey Venus-fly cup—I felt as though I'd found a lovely sailing sloop aground in my own dank marsh. From beneath the bed Puppy Dog thumped her tail approvingly. While we sat holding hands (should I shuck my loafers, or maybe that would be too obvious?), I heard how she had met Peter, about his last glorious night with her at Hood College, about how she wanted to become a fashion model—did I read *Vogue*? Everything that I shall ever know about the lure of fashion, and the probable causes of Peter's death, I learned that night. Listening to this beautiful but vapid girl, wanting her very much, but not wanting her, I had the odd sense of inheriting a shameful truth about myself, secondhand. Pretty soon my feet fell asleep.

Probably a few people around campus wished that I was so easily silenced. There was a weighty atmosphere of conflict in those days; both young and old were trying to shoulder the Big Load. Such effort produced a lot of posturing and some really awful writing, some of the worst of which was my own. It seemed to me then that an encyclopedic knowledge, of subject as well as style, was required to write well. Lacking both, I soon got frustrated. The only writing I did that was halfway intelligible was in scathing reviews of my fellow students when they published a yearbook or

put on a play. In this way I learned the real origin and worth of Criticism.

Of course Richmond House was more than just those of us who lived there. Besides the famous and not-so-famous writers who would drop by after their readings at the College, various people were pulled into its orbit. One winter a flashy English professor named Bob Neill—whose eventual fight for tenure drew the support of many of us—came over and took an office beside Bob Day.

A new student writer appeared in a muscle car: Bob King, B.B. as we called him, was a war veteran and wrote cynical tales about Vietnam. In 1971 we first met a shy, gangly girl named Sarah Gearhart, who left the following year for the University of London and then returned to edit the *Review*. Angelo, a sort of street saint who would later die on a climbing trip in the mountains, used to pop in and ask us when we were going to publish something meaningful. I met my first wife, Pat Mauser, when she showed up one day to take a student job working for Associated Writing Programs with Kathy Walton. I could mention numerous others, whose only anonymous fault was that they were someone else's friends.

In 1973-74, the authorities at Washington College were kind enough to let me take my senior year abroad at Manchester College, Oxford. Upon my return, I lacked two credits needed for my B.A. degree, so I enrolled for the fall semester and rented a house on High Street. In the year that I was away both Richmond House and I had changed. There were women residents in the house now and I wistfully noticed their female handiwork: curtains lined the windows; there was crockery and lace in the kitchen; gone were the derelict sofas on the front porch where we drank beer and railed at the passersby. The yard-full of fast cars was replaced by a bicycle rack. The quality of the *Review* was clearly improved and there were one or two writers around Richmond House who were quietly superior to the ranch hands of two years before. My own comportment had improved, too, after a year at genteel Oxford ("the ultimate Back East," I enthused to Bob Day), but I missed the bravado of my old buddies. Danny and Burkholder, B.B. and Dave were all gone now, off to Europe or graduate writing programs. Here I was, after five years, the longest living self-proclaimed student writer in the history of Washington College. Quite clearly I had outlasted my time. Like green fruit, my feelings about Richmond House tasted immature, and I wished I could get out of town.

...gone were the derelict sofas on the front porch where we drank beer and railed at the passersbys...there were one or two writers around Richmond House who were quietly superior to the ranch hands of two years before.

I graduated, got out of town, got a job, got older, and thought very little about Richmond House. One day last summer I received a note typed on Washington College stationery from Kathy Wagner, asking if I would like to attend the dedication of the letterpress room at the new O'Neill Literary House. At the bottom was a penned message from Bob Day, who suggested that I was not yet forgotten around the College. At first I didn't dare reply, and the letter sat on my desk at work among the things that I read now for a living. After 12 years it felt a bit awkward to drop by Chestertown and answer all those questions about where I had been, what I was doing—did I still write? Married with chidren, up to my neck in business, I was finally now fully in the grasp of the real world, which had waited so long to catch me. Not until the first fall storm chased away the summer heat, and I recalled what it was like, on a cool October morning, dawdling on your way to class, that I re-read the letter and decided to go back.

At the Literary House party, I learned that Richmond House had been torn down in 1982, the lot left vacant, with only the old catalpa tree still standing. Bob Day had carted off much of the memorabilia and thus created a shrine: 15 years of college literary life compressed into a remarkable array of posters and photos in every room of the new O'Neill House—the scaffolding of a tradition now in place. Here the famous jostled for space on the walls with student writers. Among the playbills and old announcements of poetry readings, I spotted, like Most Wanted posters, several faded Broadside poems by Danny and Burkholder—and even, I think, an old *Review* with my own name.

This piece orginially appeared in the Washington College Review *under the title "Richmond House Redux."*

YOUR NAME _____ Class _____

Address _____

City/State/Zip _____

Telephone _____

PLEASE SEND INFORMATION ABOUT WASHINGTON COLLEGE TO:

STUDENT'S NAME _____

Address _____

City/State/Zip _____

Telephone _____

Will graduate from high school (circle one) 1988 1989 1990 19_____

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ALUMNI REPORTER

Alumni Asked To Aid In Admissions

"Any successful admissions program has a strong alumni component," argues Vice President for Admissions and Enrollment Management Kevin Coveney. "And because our school is small, prospective students expect that personal touch."

In response to requests from prospective students for information about Washington College alumni in their hometown, the Admissions Office is developing an Alumni Admissions Directory of graduates who are willing to share stories of their college experience. "It's a chance for alumni to get involved by making a modest commitment to answer their phones," says Coveney. "Even if prospective students don't call, it's comforting for a student from, say, North Carolina to see that there are a dozen WC alums from their area."

Members of the Alumni Council's admissions committee are also identifying alumni who can offer "testimonial letters" aimed at prospective students interested in pursuing a similar career. "A personal letter from a successful businesswoman or journalist," says Coveney, "demonstrates the value and the career relevance of a WC education."

Many alums have already made an impact on prospective students. Peter Gentry '79, an investment counselor with Jefferson Pilot Investor Services in Towson, invited a number of students for a personal interview in his office. "Peter impressed them not only as a great person, but as a representative of Washington College," says Coveney. "By extending himself to them, he helped set WC apart from all the other colleges they were considering."

WC Alumni Among America's Top 25

Washington College now ranks among the top 25 colleges in America, as measured by the percentage of alumni making an annual contribution to the College.

In the 1986-87 fiscal year, according a report in "Voluntary Support of Education," published by the Council For The Advancement Of Education, 50 percent of Washington College's 6,300 living alumni contributed to the College's Annual Fund, the highest of any Maryland college or university. Other colleges which also placed in the top 25 were Dartmouth, Swarthmore, Princeton, Mt. Holyoke and Haverford.

According to Martin Williams, Director of Development at WC, the percentage of alumni support is a "yardstick" that measures the appreciation alumni feel for the quality of education they have experienced. "Alumni support is a critical factor in other fund raising efforts," Williams says. "Foundations, corporations, and key donors always ask what percentage of alumni are supporting the College before they are willing to donate money to any campaign."

In the past two years alumni support has risen dramatically from the 30 percent participation level recorded in fiscal year 1984-85.

Ever wonder what became of fellow classmates like the one pictured here?

Ask Us, "What Ever Happened To. . . ?"

In our ongoing quest to keep you abreast of old friends and classmates, the editors of the Magazine thought it would be a fun to offer our services as investigators in seeking out those people with whom you have lost touch. If you write to us with suggestions and any leads on "missing persons," we will try to locate them, and then bring you up to date on their whereabouts and activities. What characters do *you* remember? What stories do you remember? And wouldn't you love to know what they are doing now?

Dr. John Howard '56, pictured above, is now teaching in the English Department at the College Park campus of the University of Maryland.

CLASS NOTES

'24 Dorothy Woodall Myers is a retired banker still living in Chestertown. She recently cruised the Western Carribean and the Alaskan coast. Dorothy is a member of the Alumni Council, treasurer of the Women's League, and an active participant in all alumni events. She reports of fellow classmates: "David McMenamin retired some time ago from teaching and lives in Wilmington, DE. William Griffith returns to Chestertown now and then from his home in Havertown, PA. Ermyn Jewell Heck and I hold down things here at home."

'28 Marian Munson Hunter Rankin is retired in Baltimore. Foreign travel, flower gardening, and photography have been her special interests for many years. Her "special friends" are classmates Esther Kauffman Greer and Diantha Roe Eaton.

'30 Elizabeth Sutton Duvall lives in Chestertown and has been very active in the Alumni Association and the Women's League. Betty is now writing the history of the Hynson-Ringgold House.

'32 Allan H. Bonwill and Sarah Byrn Bonwill '34 established and continue to operate Skycroft Family Camps in Elgin, Ontario. These camps that emphasize education and conservation are closely associated with Queens University in Kingston, Ontario. The University has dedicated 1,000 acres of its Biological Station as the "Bonwill Tract."

'36 Charlie Berry and his wife, Ethel, have raised four sons. Charlie is active as class chairman and serves on the Hall of Fame Committe. In his spare time he carves miniature waterfowl and travels.

Emerson Slacum retired as principal from a Montgomery County high school 15 years ago. Since then he and his wife, Martha, "have been busy and satisfyingly engaged in numerous volunteer activities." He is currently the Lions Club chairman of Community Betterment in Damascus, MD.

'38 Margaret Walters Carroll is retired from teaching and lives in Easton, MD. In January, Margaret plans to give the Talbot County Women's Club reports on two books—*Before the Bridge* by Phillip Wingate '33 and *Chesapeake Seasons: A Cove Journal* by Gilbert Byron '23. "Hope the listeners will enjoy these books as much as I did."

William C. VanNewkirk has been local coordinator for AARP Tax-Aide in Frostburg, MD for five years.

'39 Mary Groves Money lives in Warwick, MD, where she works with learning-disabled children.

'40 William "Bill" Collins and his wife, Irene, have a "wonderful" house in Ocean City, MD which they visit between between alumni service and events. In August, for a change, the College came to the Collinses when the Mardel Chapter was welcomed at a reception in their home.

Walter B. Harris is a farmer in Worton, MD. His daughter, Holly Harris Todd, graduated from WC in '76.

'42 Governor Schaefer appointed former Maryland Senator Elroy Boyer to the Kent County Circuit Court seat recently vacated by George B. Rasin, Jr. '37, who had served as Kent County's only Circuit Court judge since 1960. Elroy is past president of the Kent County Bar Association and was the Kent County Chamber of Commerce's Man of the Year 1985.

Miriam Sewell Perkins is currently vice president of the Kent County Retired Teachers Association. She is also secretary of the Women's League of Washington College and a member of the Chestertown Historic Zoning Commission.

Walter C. Brandt worked with the Bell Systems for 35 years. He has retired to Chestertown to golf, hunt, fish, and crab.

Harry Meyer is "still delivering many babies each year." His family practice is based in Vienna, WV.

'45 Mary Lu Lumpkin Freeman was with the Fairfax County Public Library in various capacities for 17 years. She has retired and lives with her husband, Herbert, in Alexandria, VA.

'47 Cathie Walbert and her husband, Lee '50, have been retired "for seven fun-filled years" in Sarasota, FL. They volunteer in the Sheriff's Department, and Cathie recently received an award for having served as Citizens Patrol Captain longer than anyone in the county. She says Dr. Howell and his criminology class sparked her interest in this field several years ago. She and Lee both volunteer in the Genealogy Department of Selby Library and the Genealogy Library of the Morman Church where they try to help people find their roots. This summer, they traveled to Switzerland and returned to WC for their third Summer Institute. "It is the best of all vacations we have had and the food served us beats any cruise ship food. Try it, you'll like it!"

'48 Donald M. Derham, retired as national sales manager of the microfilm division of 3M Co., is now working for Harris/3M as marketing manager. He lives in Roswell, GA with his wife, Lois.

Ralph T. Gies has retired from the government to expand his part-time accounting and tax service in Gambrills, MD.

Howard W. Miller is pastor at the St. Paul Luthern Church in Sarasota, FL. In 1986 he was awarded the Honorary Doctor of Divinity degree by Newberry College in SC.

'49 Clifford Case has been married to Florence "without interruption" since 1949. They have raised three daughters. As a volunteer Cliff operates the Blue Blazes Still at Catoctin Mountain Park demonstrating how "moonshine" is made. "No samples, please."

A. Powell Harrison has left Pacific Southwest Airlines to become a highway safety specialist for the U.S. Department of Transportation in San Francisco, CA. He acts occasionally in local theatre and is "taking applications" regarding a spouse.

Lois Proctor Parker will be retiring this year after 38 years with Montgomery County public schools. She plans to be a private consultant in career education.

Louis Smith, retired as comptroller, Salisbury Steel Products, lives in Salisbury with

his wife, Nancy. Lou is the new president of the Mardel Alumni Chapter.

'50 Anthony Tall has been named acting director of Episcopal Social Service. He holds a master of divinity degree from Berkely Divinity School, a degree in social work from the University of Connecticut, and spent two years at the University of Maryland Law School. He and his wife, Christine, live in Cheshire, CT.

Pauline Baker Stewart is an "overworked volunteer," active in the State of Virginia's 4H horse program and the Northern Virginia and International Porcelain Artists. She occasionally sees Leslie Tull Corrigan.

'51 Alexander "Sandy" Jones retired from law last year and returned to Chestertown. Sandy has served 20 years on the Board of Visitors and Governors. He received an Honorary Degree from WC in May 1986 and was awarded the first Annual Distinguished Alumni Award in 1986. Sandy and his wife, Cathy, have raised four children, two of whom also chose WC—Kathleen J. Reife '77 and Patrick '84.

'52 John Bacon is an insurance broker in Towson, MD. Jack is an active member of the Alumni Council and co-president with Kathy Wurzbacher '83 of the Baltimore Chapter.

'53 Shirley Hand La Wall is a marketing associate for Hoopes Better Homes and Gardens Real Estate. She was rookie of the year in 1986 and salesman of the month in March and May of 1987.

William Russell, Jr. is president of the Russell Organization, Inc., a real estate and financial consulting firm based in Queenstown, MD. He plays golf, sings in the church choir, and with courage left over after "learning to ride a mountain bike" serves on the Board of Visitors and Governors.

'54 Robert Appleby is "playing racquetball, getting fat and having a ball doing research and development for fiber optic data communications." He lives in Durham, NC.

'56 Emily Dryden Russell is the treasurer and office manager for The Russell Organization, Inc. She is co-editing the Newsletter of Wild Fowl Trust of North America, serving as trustee of the Virginia Theological Seminary, playing tennis and golf and "had blue ribbon-winning bread and butter pickles at the County Fair."

'58 Carole "Chris" Christensen Buck and Charles Buck have both become avid golfers. Chris has recently retired from teaching. Charles is a financial planner who has recently become active in sports insurance. He has been on the National Ski Patrol for many years.

'59 Donald L. Miller is president of the Baltimore Chemical Association and co-founder of the Severn School Alumni Association.

'61 John A. Buchanan is an attorney and lives in Dunkirk, Maryland.

Gary Slaughter Corporation has announced the appointment of Larry Junkin as vice president. He lives in Annapolis, Maryland with his wife, Lora Dean '71.

After 23 years of service, Robert Lentz is currently director of health systems at Blue Cross & Blue Shield of Maryland.

'62 Roland "Bucky" Larrimore is an agent for State Farm Insurance in Chestertown.

Helping Others Cope

By Erin C. Murphy '90

While some of us feel challenged by our own daily troubles, Barbara ("Bobbi") Delaney Turk '55 helps others deal with theirs. As a psychotherapist, she counsels people on problems of living. For those who are having problems with stress, with relationships, or with personal growth, she is there to help make a difference. "I deal with people who want to make changes in their lives," says Turk. "I don't tell them what to do. I help them at their request."

Turk, who is on the faculty at Sheppard Pratt Educational Center in addition to her private practice, says she considers herself a teacher. What she learns from her clients in private practice she passes along to others in workshops and seminars on such topics as "Assertiveness," "Work Addiction," and "Couples."

In the past few years she has seen a growing number of women suffering from the stress of work and family, and recently conducted a seminar on the topic for corporate women. "Many women still think they have to do it all, and are resistant to [a spouse's] help," Turk says. "If women encourage men, and are willing to teach them to cook, shop, or help around the house, it's a way of sharing."

She is also on staff at Sheppard Pratt Hospital, where she develops video and audio materials for the public. In addition, she is involved with a program for the siblings of disabled children at the Kennedy Institute in Baltimore, and is now preparing a course for engaged couples, entitled "Getting Married—Getting Ready," she will teach next spring. Along with four other professionals in various fields, Turk appears regularly on "Infotips," a series sponsored by Maryland Public Television. During these one-minute spots she presents such helpful hints as "Dealing with Stress" and "Why Not to Spank Your Children."

Bobbi '55 and Dick Turk

Turk says more people are beginning to accept counseling as a resource, and more men are overcoming their fear of feelings, "but we still have a long way to go. I find it appalling that we teach young people arithmetic, but don't teach them how to talk to each other. We don't teach them how to be married to each other, or how to fight fair."

Turk laid the foundations for her work as a psychology major at Washington College with then-chairman of the psychology department Dr. Frederick Livingood. "He was a caring man and was inspirational to me," recalls Turk. "He made even the boring aspects of psychology interesting." She views Livingood as a "pioneer" in the field because during the early 1950s psychology was not the popular study it is today.

Twenty years elapsed between Turk's graduation from Washington College and her enrollment as a graduate student at Loyola College of Maryland. During this time she married and raised three children. Although family life was satisfying, it was not enough for Turk. Her outside activities included administering a grant in mental health, serving on the board of Center Stage in Baltimore, and directing a traveling theatre troupe. But Turk craved more. "I wanted to pull it all together to have a central interest."

Psychotherapy provided the core for which Turk was searching. For the past eight years Turk has had her private practice in Baltimore, juggling counseling with teaching, T.V. spots, and public lectures. "It's tiring," she admits, "because you're dealing with people's pain. But it's also very rewarding to feel that you've been part of the growing. It makes me feel good to have been a part of that change."

Florence Nash Rieken is associate professor of biology at Community College in Salisbury. Having "survived 17 years of single parenting," she plans to start doctoral studies at the University of Maryland in January.

'63 Julie Melli Blazsek received her AAS degree in nursing. She orients and instructs new employees at the St. Joseph's Home for the Elderly in Wayne, NJ.

Fletcher R. Hall is executive vice president of the Greater Baltimore Board of Realtors, Inc. He was recently appointed to serve as chairman of the Housing and Urban Development Committee of the National Association of Realtors.

H. Allen Stafford had sailed extensively in the Bahamas and the Gulf of Mexico since he retired from the Navy in 1980. "I go fishing with fraternity brother Al Scarborough ['62] who lives on Ocracoke Island, NC as often as I can."

Carolyn McGreevy Reynaud's summers in Twisp, WA consist of horseback riding, mountain climbing, river rafting and high lake fishing; winters of reading by a warm fire. "There's not much else in the remote but beautiful foothills of the Cascade Mountains. I love it and I'm trying to entice you Eastern friends to visit."

Margaret Walsh is the division director of the Neighborhood Progress Administration in Baltimore City.

'65 Jesse Hinson, Jr. is director of the Wage Commission for Baltimore City.

Lt. Col. George A. Reddish was selected to teach offensive tactics at the Army Reserve's Command General Staff College at Wesley College in Dover this summer. He joined in the Army in 1966 and for his service in Vietnam was decorated with the Bronze Star Medal and Meritorious Unit Citation. A graduate of the Army's Infantry Officer Candidate School and Command and General Staff College, Reddish is a social studies teacher at Sussex Central Junior High School where he coaches soccer, basketball, and track. He is also an adjunct instructor of economics at Delaware Technical and Community College, Southern Campus.

'66 R. Bruce Jaeger is a toxicologist serving as a supervisor for the Environmental Protection Agency. He is consultant to the World Health Organization and U.S. delegate to the Pesticide Residue Committee, traveling yearly to the Hague, Netherlands. He plays soccer and coaches lacrosse. "Lovable Bob Johnson ['66] is alive and well, sleeping in his Mercedes in Frederick, MD."

'67 Janet Geelan Thomas has joined the residental sales staff of Samuel P. Pardoe Real Estate, Inc. in Georgetown, D.C.

Carl Ortman, the former headmaster at the St. James Academy in Maryland, is now running the St. Joseph's School in Boynton Beach, FL. He holds a doctorate in educational policy and planning from the University of Maryland and a doctorate in elementary education from Towson State.

'68 For the last seven years Henry Biddle has been developing a "gifted and talented" education curriculum for Wicomico County public schools. He and his wife, Kathleen Agnew '70, live in Salisbury, MD.

John J. Heinefield has lived with his "frau" for the last four years near the Taunus Mountains in West Germany. He works for Studio Sound and Music in Oberursel as wholesale dealer for Fostex recording equipment.

Julia White McLean is editor of NFT News for teachers and the American Federation of Teachers Newspaper. She is the only AFT lobbyist for the state of Virginia.

Robert Vanderclock is a retail sales supervisor for the U.S. Postal Service. He will "play baseball competitively again (for the first time in 10 years) in April 1988 for the Bergen County, NJ, Stan Musial League."

Donald Witmondt is a real estate developer/broker in Livingston, NJ. "I still have fine memories of my year at WC. I was back two years ago and impressed by its growth. I still see my friend from freshman year, Stan Stoller."

'69 After 14 years of teaching in the Queen Anne's County school system, Dominic Romano has been appointed principal of the Stevensville Middle School. He and his wife, Alison Langrall '70, have four children.

David D. Stokes is chief in the personnel division, 34th General Hospital in Augsburg, Germany. In February he graduated number one with a 97% average from Army Personnel Officers Class at Ft. Benjamin in Harrison, IN.

'70 Barbara Moore VanZandt is a counselor at the Riverside Junior High School and a zoo keeper at her Springfield, VT home. "We now have 4 horses, 8 sheep, 6 chickens, a rabbit, a cat and a new Lab puppy."

'72 Janet Stidman Eveleth has been appointed director of communications for the Maryland State Bar Association. Offering over seven years of association management, she has served as an industry spokesperson before the press, the government, and the community. She earned her M.S. from Johns Hopkins University.

'73 Gretchen Kratzer is a parole and probation agent in Chestertown.

'74 Dr. Eric Ciganek is establishing a family practice in Centreville, MD, and recently hosted an "open office" for community and friends. Those alumni attending to wish him well were Dr. John Smith '43, Allan Stradley '32, Ed Athey '47, Dorothy Lindstrom '71, Andy Goddard '73, Tom Hartenstein '73, Misty Elliot '75 and Pat Trams '75.

Michael Harper and his wife, Gail "Wizzy" '73, have recently relocated in Atlanta, GA, where Michael is vice president, Life Company, for Atlanta States Insurance.

Rosemary Orthman completed her Ph.D. degree in Modern European History at Indiana University and "landed a job as managing editor of a biweekly newsletter, *Employment Testing*, at University Publications of America in Frederick, MD."

Cynthia Thompson Weinmann is director for the Delmarva Foundation for Medical Care, Inc. "There are three alums at DFMC—We think we have the most in any business on the Eastern Shore!" Not counting those in Bunting.

'75 Paul Lacorte is currently Mayor of Cranford, NJ.

Laura Pritchett Oliver has been in the advertising copywriting business since leaving her job as managing editor of *Rudder Magazine*. Her husband, Clay, a naval architect, was a principal on the design team of Dennis Conner's "Stars and Stripes," so the family spent six weeks this winter in Western Australia for the America's Cup competition. Upon return they went to a reception with President Reagan at the White House and were in a tickertape parade with the "Stars and Stripes" team in New York.

Hugh Silcox joined the Information Systems Division of Cosmos Corporation as documentation manager in July. His wife, Barbara Powell, is the library manager in the Information Services Division of the Corporation for Open Systems. They live in Gaithersburg, MD.

Marty Williams is the new Director of Development at Washington College.

'76 Paul Gianquinto received his M.S. in ocean engineering from the Stevens Institute of Technology in 1977. He is employed as an engineer at Naval Underwater Systems Center in New London, CT. He and his wife, Christine Murray '74, have three children.

Davie Sails Sharp To Top Of Industry

John Davie '58 hopes to help do for Washington College what he has done for his business—take it to the top. A member of the College's Campaign Committee and one of the most recent alumni representatives elected to the Board of Visitors and Governors, Davie is president of the the Sharp Corporation, the country's leading pharmaceutical packaging company.

Sharp headquarters lie just outside Philadelphia. The reception area is spacious, with tropical plants, a waterfall, overstuffed couches, and somewhat incongruously, a glass display case full of medicines—Tylenol, Chloroseptic tablets, Clear Eyes eyedrops, and several other prescription and over-the-counter drugs. Soft strains of Big Band music filter into the room as Davie strides out of his inner sanctum to meet his visitor. He is tanned and healthy, and just one more day away from a weekend aboard the *Shadow*, a 35-foot ketch moored in Langford Creek near Chestertown.

Davie has guided the Sharp Corporation to the top of the industry with the sure touch of a sailor at the helm, full speed ahead. According to a survey conducted by *Food and Drug Packaging Magazine*, Sharp is number one in the industry. Since purchasing the company ten years ago, Davie has expanded the work force from 50 to 300 employees, and established a three-shift schedule for the plant. Just two years ago, Sharp Corporation opened a new plant in Puerto Rico, employing nearly 50 people.

The customer base has expanded too. With 80 customers now delivering millions of tablets and capsules to the Sharp Corporation for packaging each year, the plant must be flexible enough to handle all sorts of packaging needs. New high-tech equipment for filling bottles is the latest addition to the Philadelphia plant. The lines in the plant produce blister packaging for capsules and tablets and heat sealing for tamper-resistant bottles. As a self-contained packager, Sharp also employs graphic designers, printers, and salesmen.

"This expansion is a combination of everyone's effort within the organization," Davie explained. "It was my philosphy to become the number one packager in the industry. I used to go out into the plant every morning before the shift would start to keep the lines of communication open. I told them, 'we have guaranteed the jobs if you will do your part.'"

Good management paid off. Employees are happy to work for a company that offers not only job security, but the highest pay in the industry.

Davie is no workaholic. His relaxed demeanor, good humor, and love of the outdoors attest to that. "Actually, I have two loves outside of the business," Davie said. "One is my sailboat on the Langford. I've been sailing about five years now. The other is skiing. I have a place in Vail, Colorado, where I do a lot of skiing and backpacking."

Of course, the Langford is handier for quick weekend getaways, and, says Davie, "there couldn't be anything prettier than the Eastern Shore. I try to get down as often as I can, because that really recharges my batteries."

Melissa Lankler is administrator of Georgetown University Medical Center's Bicentennial Symposium, entitled "Health Care for Displaced Persons and Refugees: an International Symposium" to be held in Washington, D.C. in December 1988.

Tom Regan is a vice president for Merrill Lynch in Morristown, NJ. He and his wife, Linda, have two children.

Harry Smith is the school psychologist for Somerset County. He also teaches psychology at the University of Maryland Eastern Shore, and is a member of the Board of Directors for the Somerset County Headstart Program.

'77 Stephen J. Baker graduated from the University of Baltimore School of Law and is a partner in the law firm of Baker & Thomey P.A. in Elkton, MD.

Dean Parker, Ph.D has expanded his practice as a clinical psychologist to two offices in New York. Besides offering psychotherapy, he has added biofeedback machinery for treating stress-related disorders.

'78 Mary Ruth Allen is a consultant for IBM. "Free time is spent teaching aerobics in order to stay in shape." She lives with her husband, Terry Hearn, in Annandale, VA.

Renee Miller Bloom is captain of a tennis team competing in the Atlanta Lawn Tennis Association. She has won the division or city championship four seasons in a row.

Sue Briggs is assistant dean at the University of Baltimore.

Linda Hamilton has received rave reviews for her lead in the new television series, "Beauty and the Beast."

Samuel O. Jackson III went from WC to the Control Data Institute. He is a service manager working for SSI Medical Services, Inc. in Forest Hill, MD.

Matthew Morris was "last seen in Baltimore." He reports, "Besides loving my job as an investment representative at Alex. Brown and Sons, I've really gotten into golf. What a great sport. My goal is to beat Drew Romans. We play together regularly."

Karyn Thompson Powell earned her B.F.A. from NYU Film/TV and is now videotape editor for Postprod Bagwell Communications. She lives with her husband, William (not the actor) Powell, in Tennessee. "Making TV happen in Knoxville after 10 years of insanity in New York." Her only complaint is of a fellow classmate. Karyn's looked and looked but she "...can't find Tom Middleton."

Catherine Schumacher Siperko is working as a real estate paralegal for a private company, McCormick Properties, "and loving it." Her first son was born in June.

'79 Susan Watters Harter earned her Master's of Library and Information Science from Catholic University and is now a librarian at U.S. West Inc.

Lisa Dirbin-Scott is a medical technologist at the University of Virginia Hospital. She resides in Charlottesville, VA, and enjoys Alpine skiing and volleyball.

Valerie Reindollar left Oxford, MD in mid-October aboard the "Cartoon." She is headed for Key West via the Intracoastal Waterway, and hopes to do some gulf and Atlantic Coast cruising before returning in late spring. She left her medical technologist position at Memorial Hospital in Easton for a summer job in the histology department of the National Marine Fisheries Service Lab in Oxford. She says the oyster season this year "looks rather gloomy."

'80 Steve Kinlock earned his M.A. in history from WC in 1987 and is teaching in Easton, MD. He reports that classmate Nelson Einwaechter is teaching in Hiroshima, Japan.

Rita McWilliams received her master's degree from Boston University. Until recently she covered foreign policy as a desk reporter for the *Washington Post*.

'81 Patrick Cosgrove is a personnel director living in Washington, D.C.

'82 Alpha Chi Omega alumnae were entertained at a luncheon at the home of Anne Kelly in Baltimore. Those attending were Ellie Elburn Gillis '83, Cheryl Clagett '85, Carolyn Ellis '85, Becky Harris '83, Diana Lipford '85, Michele Lacher '85, Kathy Burke '83, Jeanette Bonsack '80, Allyson McCormick '81, Ellen Davis '85 and Leslie Bobik '82.

Mark G. Simpson is an operations manager at Chubb & Son Inc. in Roseland, NJ.

William McCain received his M.B.A. from the Franklin Perdue School of Business at Salisbury State College. He is now a real estate appraiser.

Rick Scott is in the real estate business in Nantucket, MA. He hunts and fishes with "still single" Chris Perry.

'83 James Apple is a teacher and assistant baseball coach in Queen Anne's County, MD. He wrote *Our Maryland: America in Miniature*, an elementary school textbook.

Kevin L. Beard received his degree from the University of Baltimore Law School and was admitted to the Maryland Bar. He is now an associate with Arnold, Beauchemin & Tingle, P.A. in Baltimore.

Glenn Gillis is a computer analyst in Aberdeen, MD. He is "fixing up his new house, playing softball and enjoying being a new daddy." Mary "Ellie" Elburn is a caseworker and the "happy mother."

Arlene Lee Hawkridge has graduated from law school and is moving to Kent County where her husband, Lain, is opening a bed and breakfast. Call them in Still Pond for overnight accommodations or legal advice.

Philip A. Heaver, Jr. is facilities manager for Miller Anderson and Sherred and is serving as president of the newly organized Philadelphia Chapter of the Alumni Association. His wife, Gwyn Hecking Heaver, is assistant manager for Atlantic Financial Bank and treasurer for the Philadelphia Chapter. "Need members for chapter."

Paul Hynson is a courier for Federal Express Corporation. He lives in Ellicott City, MD.

Doug West is a full-time crew member on the 96-foot, two-masted schooner, "Lady Maryland." Sailing the vessel for the Lady Maryland Foundation, he is active in all the aspects of the ship's educational programs including sailing instructions, Bay history, and aquatic research.

'84 Tommy Davis lives in Midland, NJ, employed as a forecaster, materials planning at Thomas J. Lipton, Inc. He has retired from baseball and taken up tennis.

Kathryn Engle is candidate for her M.A. from George Washington University while working at Electronic Data Systems Corporation.

Wayne Link is a waterfront and project development specialist for Champion Realty Inc. He is "developing and utilizing marketing strategies for potential multimillion dollar development in the future." He lives in Chestertown.

Jim Quinn is a claims representative for State Farm Insurance in Chestertown.

Dawn C. Stewart received her juris doctor degree from the School of Law at Washington and Lee University. While at W&L she was a Burks Scholar, received the American Jurisprudence Award for Criminal Procedure, and participated in the national finals on the National Moot Court Team.

'85 Michael Cranston is attending law school at the University of Baltimore.

Francis A. DiMondi, Jr. is vice president of operations at Wyoming Concrete Industries, Inc. He is an active participant in the

The King Of Suds In The Land Of Surf

He often says that he is one of the few people who is doing now exactly what he did in college. The only difference is in scale. An economics major with a passion for a party has cornered the Ocean City, Maryland, beer market.

Seventy-five percent of the beer sold in Ocean City, Maryland, comes from genuine Bud man Michael C. Kelly '68, the owner of a Salisbury-based beer distributorship with exclusive rights to Anheuser-Busch. Since Kelly bought Worcester Beer Wholesalers seven years ago, he has nearly doubled the business. Last summer alone, Kelly sold 600,000 cases of brew. That's 1,350,000 gallons of cold ones. That's a lot of beer.

After graduation and service in the U.S. Army, Kelly earned his C.P.A. license at the University of Baltimore and worked in public accounting for a number of years. "I don't have the temperament to have a boss," admits Kelly, so when he found out that a beer distributorship on the Eastern Shore was for sale, he jumped at the opportunity to run his own business.

"It was like old home week," Kelly remembers of his initial visit. "My family used to come to the Shore back in the 1920s and it so happened that the owner knew my father." Despite the competition (there were 200 potential buyers), Kelly made the deal that made him Beer King of Ocean City.

This is a man who two years ago was introduced to the first real-live Spuds Mackenzie, the sure-fire marketing mongrel that has made Bud Light a household name. His business sponsored a radio contest for listeners to find Spuds' doghouse. Since then, Worcester Beer has sponsored several similar promotions, "and it got so," says Kelly, "there couldn't be a Best Body On The Beach contest without Spuds." Duncan Wells '87, who worked as a driver for Kelly the past two summers, often donned the dog's duds to preside over the activities.

Kelly's success proves there is a future for lacrosse players with a penchant to party. The former Lambda Chi played lacrosse for four years, back when Washington College fielded the number one small college lacrosse team in the country for 12 years running. "Hobart didn't mean anything back then," Kelly says.

He still tries to catch a few lacrosse games every year, and is a sporting enthusiast who now concentrates on sailing. Last winter, in a one-man, 16-foot M.C. scow he has since donated to the College, he captured a national sailing race held in Florida.

Deaths

Grace Greenlee Simmons '10, of Snow Hill, died on August 10, 1987. She was the widow of Professor O. Perry Simmons, who died in 1947. A native of Greensboro, MD, Simmons was a member of Whatcoat Church in Snow Hill. She is survived by a stepson, a granddaughter, two great-grandsons, and several nieces and nephews. She was 95.

Clinton Wyatt Corbin '18, of Crisfield, died on September 16, 1987. He was 90. After retiring as Assistant Superintendent of Schools and Supervisor of High Schools in Somerset County in 1948, he joined his wife, Ruth, in the operation of Corbin's Flower Shop in Crisfield. He held a master's degree from George Peabody College in Nashville, and served in the Navy during World War I. A former member of the board of the Peninsula Bank and a former president of the Crisfield Rotary Club, he belonged to the Chesapeake Lodge of the Masons, the Stanley Cochrane Post of the American Legion, and the Immanuel United Methodist Church. He is survived by his wife, as well as several nieces and nephews. Corbin was buried with the Harry Simpkins Gold Medal in Oratory and the Senior Oratorical Medal he earned at Washington College.

Joseph Carlton Mandrell '29 died at his home in Denton, on September 4, 1987. President of Mandrell Motor Coach in Denton for more than 40 years, Mandrell retired in 1983. A member of St. Luke's United Methodist Church, he was an honorary member of the Denton Rotary Club and was a volunteer for many years with the 4-H Club and the Boy Scouts of America. He is survived by his wife of 52 years, Virginia, a son, a brother, five sisters, and a granddaughter.

Thomas Vernon Warthen '30, of Harwood, died on August 20, 1987. He was 78. He retired as principal of Bowie Senior High School in the 1970s after 30 years in public education. After graduating for WC, he earned a master's degree in education from George Washington University. He was a Navy veteran of World War II. Warthen is survived by his wife, Priscilla, two daughters, one son, one sister, 11 grandchildren, and four great-grandchildren.

Joseph G. Bremer '41 died on June 29, 1987. He was 68. Retired from the Union Trust Company in Baltimore, he and his wife, Marilynn, lived in Milford, DE. They had no children. Bremer, who played baseball at WC under Coach Thomas Kibler, enjoyed sports.

Kimball Smith Schreck '64, of Chestertown, died on August 27, 1987. The wife of Kenneth E. Scheck '63 and mother of two sons, Kimball was a writer and photographer for a number of local newspapers and magazines. A former director of the Queen Anne's Historical Society, she historically authenticated the site of Callister Ferry in Crumpton which resulted in the placing of a historical marker at the site. She had the papers of Henry Callister restored and bound in a document for the Society. In addition to her husband and two sons, her mother, brother, and sister survive her.

Marriages

Lynn Virgilio '75 to Peter Ogilvy, September 19, 1987.

Dan Field Whitaker '80 to Barbee Lois Inman, May 30, 1987.

Michele J. Lacher '85 to LTJG Richard S. Groseclose, Jr., October 3, 1987.

Suzanne Pelkey DeHart '68 to Dr. Merrick R. Kalan, July 26, 1987.

Births

Richard A. Norris '74 and Lisa Norris, twins, William J. Norris and Emily M. Norris, on July 4, 1987.

LuAnne Kaszewski Williams '77 and Bernard P. Williams, a daughter, Jessica Lynn, on February 24, 1987.

Dean Parker '77 and Heidi Parker, a son, Joshua Matthew, on May 14, 1987.

Ann Taylor '78 and Mike Laverty, a son, Matthew Christopher, on July 20, 1987.

Kimberly Pendergast Delgado '85 and Daniel Delgado, a daughter, Malory Brooke, on August 14, 1987.

Corrections

The "Class Notes" section of our Fall issue included an announcement of the marriage of Jill-Anne Wagner '87 and William S. Hayes '87. Both of these young alumni were recently married, but not to each other. Jill-Anne Wagner was married to Mark Jenkins '86 on June 6, in Jill-Anne's hometown of Stonybrook, NY. William S. Hayes '87 was married to Karen Hartz '86, at the Lelia Hynson Boating Pavilion, and Jill-Anne was a member of that wedding party. The couples are close friends, but as Jill-Anne says, "We're not that close." We sincerely apologize for the mistake.

In the "Report of Gifts" section, the following gifts were not listed:

1782 SOCIETY
Mr. and Mrs. Mike Kelly '68
Mr. and Mrs. William C. Miller '59

We extend our apologies.

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newly established Government Affairs Committee: Task Force on Job Safety and Task Force on Truck Weights.

Polly Goode is a marketing associate for Macmillan Publishing Co. She lives in Westfield, NJ.

Susan Kelly is rental and leasing manager at Kelly Buick in Emmaus, PA.

Patrick J. LaMoure is in his third year of law school at Oklahoma City University. He worked this summer in the law firm of Ken Spears & Associates.

Nimi Natan finished his master's from the Center for Imaging Science at Rochester Institute of Technology and is currently working as an engineer manager for Polaroid Corporation in Boston.

'86 Marine 2nd Lt. Richard E. Cote joined the Marine Corps Reserves in August 1986. He resides in Manlius, NY.

Eric Geringswald is pursuing his M.B.A. at Fordham University in New York while working as a corporate research service representative.

David Joyce is a budget analyst for Naval Sea Systems Command. He lives in Arlington, VA.

Mary Ellen Larrimore is the new director of Continuing Education at Washington College. She is currently pursuing her master's in English at WC and hopes to receive her degree in '88.

Brian McLelland is working in Malvern, PA as an industrial sales representative, selling process control equipment to chemical, petro-chemical, and construction industries.

R. Todd Rowley is a trooper with the Maryland State Police. He is currently assigned to the Aviation Division as a medic-observer with the MSP Helicopter program.

'87 Dina Beck is a systems representative for Pentamation Enterprises, Inc. in Bethlehem, PA.

Judith Beckmann works in the operations department of Merrill Lynch Pierce Fenner & Smith in South Boston.

Daniel Ducar is moving to Jacksonville, FL in November and will be looking for a job as a sales representative.

A Poet's Home Is His Language

by Kathy Wagner '79

Nobel laureate Joseph Brodsky has been recognized as a great Russian poet. I say *Russian* poet rather than Soviet-born poet because the tragedy of Brodsky's life is that the very country which has exiled him is the country to whose language he belongs. A poet's home is his language, and perhaps the history of Brodsky's life since he left the Soviet Union has been an attempt to keep this past—his language—alive through memory. "If there is any substitute for love, it's memory," Brodsky says.

Six years ago I took Brodsky's course in Russian poetry at the University of Massachusetts. He'd bring a poem by Osip Mandelstam to class and would then painstakingly translate it into English, word by word, line by line. He'd read the opening line of Mandelstam's poem "Leningrad": "I returned to my city, familiar to tears." Then he'd translate it a slightly different way: "I came back to my city, familiar to the point of tears." Then he'd try to tell us how it all sounded in Russian, and we'd take his word for it.

Brodsky looked pale and exhausted. Rumors circulated about his poor health, about those months of hard labor which had finally caught up to him on the second floor of Mercer Hall at the university. We were exhausted too; our weekly assignments were to memorize poems—long poems—by W. H. Auden and William Butler Yeats. Five weeks into the course many of us had failed our tests of memorization.

To calm us Brodsky told us how Nadezhda Mandelstam had memorized all of her husband's poems so that they would live after he'd been sent off to a forced labor camp. Brodsky says in an essay about Nadezhda, "What strengthened the bond of that marriage was a technicality: the necessity to commit to memory what could not be committed to paper."

One year later I encountered Brodsky again when he visited WC. Two of his translators and fellow poets, Anthony Hecht and Derek Walcott, were invited as well, to read the translations of his work after Brodsky read the poems in the original Russian. The Saturday evening before the reading rumors circulated about Brodsky's mother having died that day in Leningrad. We talked about how Brodsky had not seen his mother since he left the Soviet Union in 1972 and about how he would not be allowed to go back for the funeral.

On a Sunday afternoon, on an unusually raw and rainy March day, Brodsky stood before a modest crowd of students, faculty and townspeople as he recited his poetry from memory. His voice was chant-like and rose and fell as he rocked backwards and forwards from heel to toe and back, his hands planted firmly in his pockets. He looked like the weather.

Moments before his reading a young poet who had studied Brodsky's famous poem, "A Part of Speech," had asked him if he would read that particular poem. Brodsky didn't, but after the reading, leaned over to the student and said very softly, "I'm sorry."

Did he fail to read "A Part of Speech" because he hadn't memorized that particular poem, or because he had in his own way dedicated that reading to his mother and had, therefore, selected only those poems which had some personal relationship in his memory to her? His voice, as he chanted those poems in Russian, suggested the latter.

When the news broke that he had been awarded the Nobel Prize for Literature, the creative writing students here were taking a prosody exam for which they were required to memorize examples of such stanza forms as Ottava Rima and Rhyme Royal. While the students left the room reciting lines from Byron or Chaucer, or complaining about their failures of memory or about why they had to memorize poetry at all, I remembered Brodsky's story about Nadezhda and his favorite lines from W. H. Auden. "Time . . . worships language and forgives/Everyone by whom it lives."

As I write this, I think of Brodsky's essay on Auden in which he talks about looking at a photograph of Auden and sensing some truth about the man and his poetry. "Insecure by nature, we want to see the artist, whom we identify with his work, so that the next time around we might know what truth looks like in reality." So, too, in remembering these fragments and the silent features on Brodsky's face when he turned to the young woman and whispered "I'm sorry," do I begin to sense some truth about Joseph Brodsky. "What gets left of a man amounts/to a part. To his spoken part. To a part of speech."

Kathy Wagner is a lecturer in English and associate director of the O'Neill Literary House. This article appeared in the October 28 edition of the Baltimore Evening Sun, *and is used with its permission.*

Campus Events

November 23
Concert Series presents pianist Robin McCabe. Tanner Theatre, 8:00 p.m. Adults $7.00.

November 27-29
Actors Community Theatre presents "A Christmas Carol." Norman James Theatre. Friday and Saturday, 8:00 p.m. Sunday matinee at 2:00 p.m.

December 4-5
Music and Dance departments' Renaissance Christmas Dinner. Ryneson Lounge. 7:00 p.m.

December 5
Alumni Council Meeting.

December 6
WU Jazz Band Concert. Gibson Fine Arts Center, 4:00 p.m.

December 11-12
Wild Goose Classic basketball tournament. Lane Athletic Center. Play begins Friday at 6:15 p.m.

December 13
Ballroom Alumni Dinner and Ball. Point Douglas Range Club, 5:00 to 8:00 p.m. For reservations call 8-800-Warbonnet (800-889-8668). Mason Annex Lounge Reunion. Alumni and faculty reception, 4:00 to 7:00 p.m. For information call Cooperstown (315) 858-2[illegible].

December 18
Kentucky Dinner Auxiliary Alumni Chapter Christmas Party. Cardinal Point Dinner Church Alley, 7:00 p.m. For information call Bob Moore (502) 684-[illegible].

December 18-20
Actors Community Theatre presents "A Christmas Carol." Norman James Theatre. 8:00 p.m. performances Friday and Saturday. Sunday matinee, 4:00 p.m.

February 5-6
Drama department production.

February 12
Concert Series presents Quintet Vocal Ensemble. Tanner Theatre, Gibson Fine Arts Center, 8:00 p.m.

February 20
Washington Birthday Convocation. Birthday Ball. Lane Athletic Center. 8:00 p.m.

February 25-27
Drama department production.

February 28
Chamber Music Concert. Tanner Theatre. 4:00 p.m.

March 19
The Philadelphia Alumni Chapter presents "The University of Pennsylvania Mummers." [illegible] p.m.

March 25
Richard Wilbur reading. Norman James Theatre. 8:00 p.m.

May 18
Ballroom Alumni Dinner. [illegible] Board of Trustees and Committee [illegible] Alumni Dinner.

May 20-21
Reunion Weekend. Classmates and Friends.

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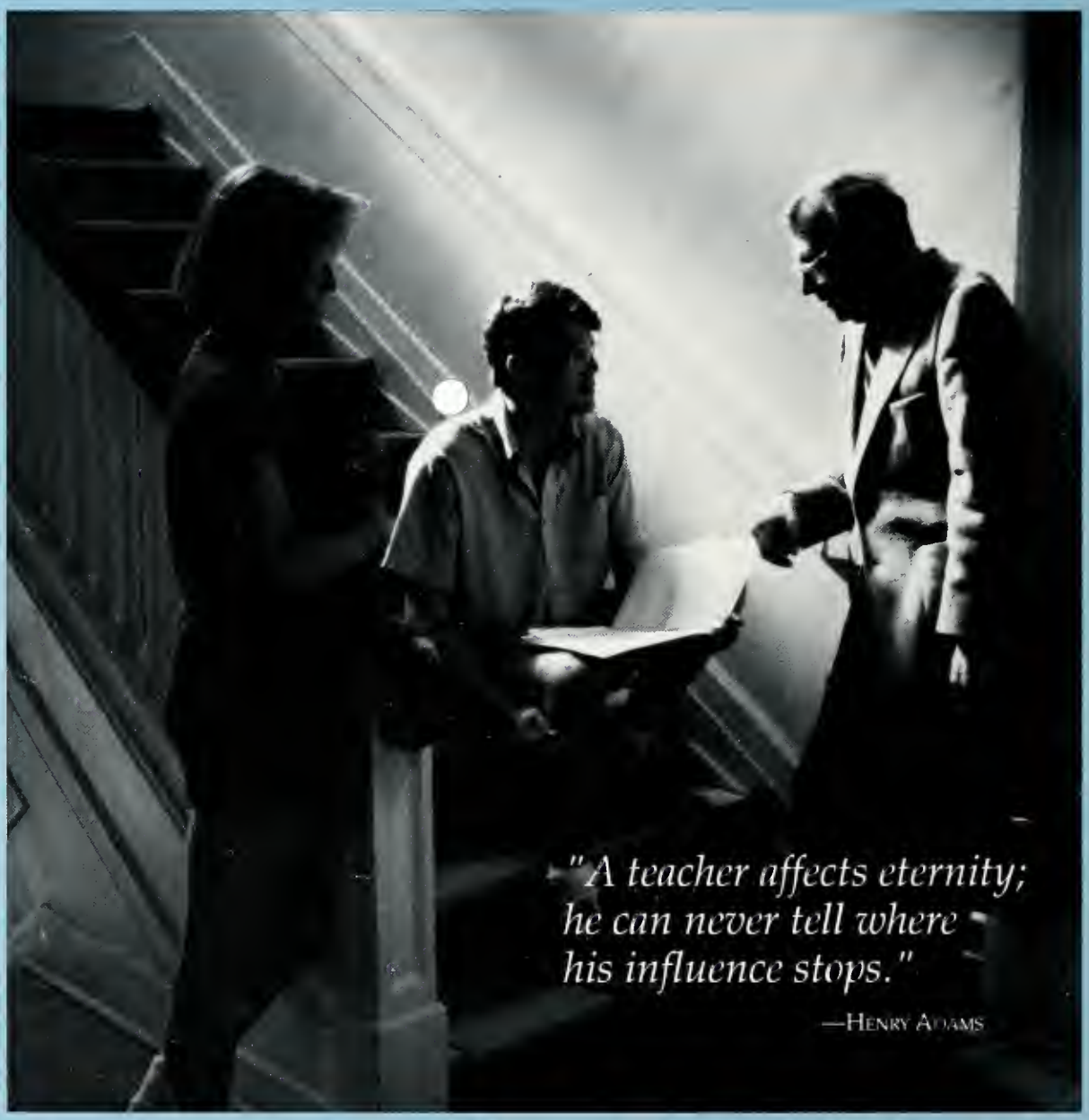

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